

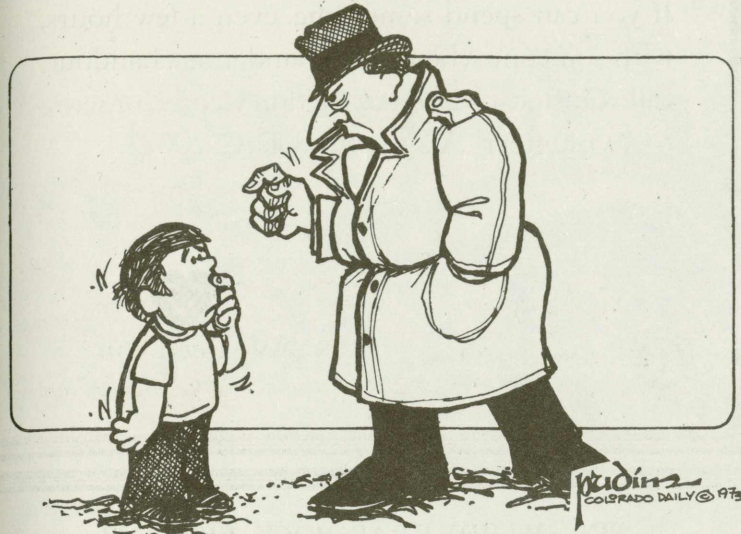
• LA VIE COLLEGIENNE •

Volume XLIX, Number 6

Lebanon Valley College, Annville, Pennsylvania 17003

Thursday, February 1, 1973

"The Nixon Administration wants to look for traces of drugs in the urine of high school and elementary school students."
--(AP) 15 Jan. 1973



"If you use licor...uh, junk, kid, you pee or you go to Lexington."

WRESTLING TEAM AT A GLANCE

by John Fenimore

With practically all attention on campus turned to basketball, the LVC grapplers are presently wrestling with the problems of small home crowds and an inability to get their season going in the direction of their pre-season aspirations. The matmen were hopeful for an outstanding season, but as of this writing with their schedule at its midpoint, they just can't seem to get the necessary momentum going to project into a consistent winning pattern.

As of January 26 their team record stands at a somewhat disappointing 3-3-1. Returning from vacation at 2-1, they were stung badly by the ever powerful Delaware Valley team 34-3, but came right back to wallop Widener 44-8. On Winter Homecoming Saturday the Dutchmen looked listless as they dropped the match to a strong Susquehanna squad 27-9. A week ago Tuesday, although helped with a forfeit at 150, the team could manage only a tie with Moravian 18-18.

To be fair, the team is young. Of the first eleven, four are freshmen, another four sophomores, two juniors, and only a senior. The first three weight classes are all handled by freshmen, and handled quite respectfully considering the fact this is their first year at the inter-collegiate level. Neil Fasnacht at 118, George Kline at 126, and Larry Priester at 134 all have come up with big victories this year. Priester started his collegiate career with a rash of victories but has been wrestling in spurts lately, and has been disappointing. Kline has been progressing in leaps and bounds, and looks better and better with each match.

Junior Guy Lesser has been losing close ones, but should soon start turning those decisions around at 142. Senior co-captain Doren Leathers is winding up his dependable career for LVC at 150. Fearful of Leathers' ability, Mor-

avian attempted to outwit their opponent by forfeiting to LVC at 150, and sending one of their grapplers against yet another Dutchmen freshman, Harry Schneider at 158. Schneider was originally going to get the forfeit victory when the Greyhounds lacked a wrestler at that weight class. Dirty Harry turned the tables around, however, by easily disposing of his foe.

Sophomore Chet Mosteller is a potential champ at 167. Mosteller has been a consistent winner for two years now, and could finish the season in with over 20 lifetime wins in just two winters. Al Shortell, a junior, is a stalwart at 177 for LVC. The other Dutchmen co-captain, Al is a sure bet to put his man to a grueling test each time he steps on the mat.

Lebanon Valley, at this writing, has yet to lose at 190 this year. The sophomore team of Doug Dahms and Steve Sanko have been taking turns putting away opponents. Dahms has taken up where he left off last year when he placed in the MAC championships as a freshman. Sanko has brought his talents and outstanding high school record to LVC from powerhouse Clarion State, and has added a boost to the upper weight classes.

John Fehisin, a sophomore, has been getting the nod at heavyweight, and has proved to be a crowd pleaser. Back-ups Jim Ewin, Scott Hamor, Dave Debus, Ross Lobell, John Conover, and Fred Sheeren have all gotten a taste of competitive action this season. Just as importantly, all are freshmen. Coaches Petrofes and Fasnacht are surely smiling over that fact.

As mentioned previously, sparse crowds have been plaguing the wrestlers at home. The student body has seemingly been saving its homework for nights of matches while rushing over to Lynch Gym on nights it is occupied by round-ballers. The wrestlers are conditioned probably tougher than anyone, but have been greeted time and again by empty bleachers. This is anything but an advantage to a young team. The grapplers are currently in the midst of a home stand, wrestling Monmouth Saturday, Haverford on Wednesday, and Western Maryland next Saturday afternoon, February 10. With a little cooperation, from the students LVC can turn in successful slates in both winter sports.

D.J. and Company are deserving of all the credit they're getting, and probably then some, but when it comes to support, the wrestlers are coming up with an unfair short end. It starts with the students.

CONTRACEPTION AT LVC ?

by Ben Neideigh

The recent U.S. Supreme Court decision on abortion, in which women were granted the right to seek, with consultation from their physicians, abortions without restriction up until the third month (and with lessened restrictions beyond the three-month point) is the latest victory for woman's rights in a struggle that, as most readers know, has been continuing publicly for at least five years. It is the first big step in allowing American women the eventual total self-determination of pregnancy. But, as is often the case with "first steps", it is not the answer, or at least not all of it. The easiest way to prevent unwanted births is, was, and always shall be contraception, a concept rendered virtually fool-proof with the advent of the birth-control pill.

Birth control pills are not, however, that easy to come by. Women, especially unmarried women, still encounter obstacles in the form of family or parental mis-understanding, moralizing doctors, pressure from clergy, and, even today, socially-induced feelings of guilt. The entire question of morality, for good or ill, lies central in the controversy over contraception. Is contraception, the prevention of a fetus from developing mor-

ally correct? Is abortion, the removal of an already developing fetus, morally correct? is, in fact, pre-marital sex, the necessitator in many cases of the above, morally correct? What are morals?

Are there no answers to the above questions, simply opinions. Opinions are barely enough upon which to base the judgements that will determine, in the end, whether or not women are given the final and ultimate right of choice in pregnancy. There must be facts.

Facts are not all that hard to come by. Planned Parenthood and other organizations dealing in birth control methods and advice from the medical standpoint as well as the social do exist. They can and often do provide the necessary facts needed for a personal judgement. Why, then, are there no such organizations at Lebanon Valley College?

There has been considerable interest shown recently on campus in the establishing of such an organization, or at least equipping the present college infirmary with the necessary literature and contraceptive devices, free of charge and without question. There has been an expression of need for honest local counseling in an impersonal, clinic-type atmosphere (the nearest such clinic of any repute is in Lancaster.) Students ex-

pression interest feel that it should be their right as adult, enfranchised citizens to avail themselves of any or all materials concerning birth control *without* question or parental notification. They cite the system in operation at Franklin & Marshall College as an example, and remind us that regardless of inter-vitiation rules, administration policy, and the atmosphere of the church-related college, young adults will conduct themselves as they see fit. Will they be afforded the opportunity to responsibly ensure against unwanted pregnancy as they see fit with a minimum of effort and pressure?

With this question in mind, we at *La Vie* are presenting in upcoming issues, a series of articles based around the growing concern of L.V.C. students of both sexes about contraception and their rights to take it or leave it as they wish. With these articles we hope to portray with greater clarity the attitudes of all members of this academic community on the birth control issue. We hope to find out whether or not there is sufficient sentiment among students, and sufficient support in the faculty and administrative ranks, to warrant a push for a comprehensive and liberal birth control organization here at L.V.C. We plan a student questionnaire on birth control. We plan interviews with key administration figures. We plan evaluation of the results, and a recommendation resulting from those results.

We will, of course, need the support of the entire campus in this venture. We will welcome comment from the student body, faculty, or administration; regard, less of opinion, by letter or by personal contact. Any feedback we receive will be constructive. We solicit your cooperation in hopes of making this investigation thorough and fruitful.

13 AND COUNTING

by Mike Rhodes

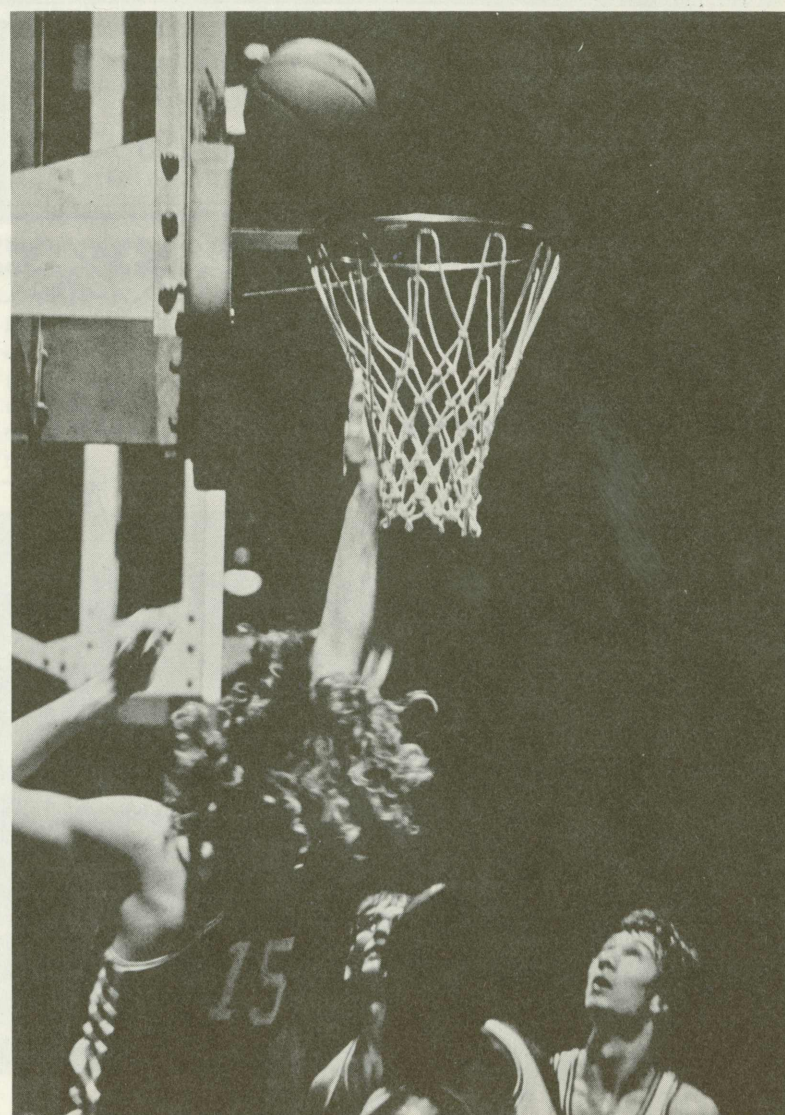
(Since the following article was written the LVC varsity basketball team has gone on to post a record-setting fourteenth win over Swarthmore last Saturday night by a score of 85-72. At press time the team was preparing for what it hoped would be its second decisive win over F&M this year - ed.)

Lebanon Valley's Flying Dutchmen moved two steps closer to a possible undefeated season last week with a surprisingly easy 97-69 drubbing of Towson State and an expectedly difficult 69-64 triumph over Albright. The Winter Homecoming matchup with Towson was expected to be a close contest, since the Maryland quintet had been impressive in some of their earlier games. In fact, this encounter remained close for most of the first half, until the Dutchmen, led by Don Johnson, scored ten straight points at the end of the half to take a 46-32 lead into the dressing room. The second stanza, however, proved to be a mismatch, as the Valley completely dominated play both offensively and defensively to quickly build up an insurmountable lead. Johnson, who came into the game seventh in the nation in scoring, boosted his average slightly by notching 30 points despite a slow start. Kris Linde, one of the country's leading free-throw shooters, had 22 points, followed closely by Bill Ammons with 20, as the Dutchmen shot better than 60% from the floor and 90% from the foul line.

Monday night's game with Albright again saw Lynch Memorial Gym packed to the rafters, as fans of both teams poured in to watch the crucial contest. Neither team was able to dominate the relatively low-scoring first half, but the Dutchmen slowly constructed a 39-25 margin by the end of the first twenty minutes. After the intermission, however, Albright rebounded strongly, forcing the Dutchmen into numerous turnovers (22 for the game) and poor shots, and the Lions gradually whittled the LVC lead down to nothing, knotting the score at 56 in the late stages of the game. At this point the Valley took hold again. Johnson, who had been shut off very effectively for most of the half, sunk two quick buckets, followed by one

from Linde, and the Dutchmen held on for a 69-64 win. Johnson (who was recently named to the ECAC Division II All-Star team for the third consecutive week) and Linde led the attack with 27 and 21 points, respectively, while Ed Iannarella was primarily responsible for

(Continued on Page 2, Col. 3)



-photo by john cullather

Bill Ammons puts up a shot over several dazzled defenders.

ABBREVIATED EDITION

Because of technical difficulties with the composer in the newspaper room and problems with the water system in the dark room, this issue of *La Vie* has been substantially abbreviated. However, we feel that we have provided adequate coverage of events at LVC so that we have not compromised the quality of the publication. We hope to have a full-sized paper by the time the next issue goes to press.

TONIGHT IN GREAT INTRAMURALS ARTIST SERIES

(A glutton for punishment, the editor again sticks out his neck to make some predictions.)

Tonight, on the next-to-last night of intramural basketball competition, APO meets Sinfonia in a head-to-head confrontation in the battle for the cellar. The loser of this contest really loses as that team will have to face the faculty in the first round of the playoff tournament. However, the winner will not fare much better as it will come up against the number five team in the National League. Unless a minor miracle occurs, it appears that both teams will be interested spectators for the remaining tournament matchups. This should not detract from tonight's confrontation, which promises to be a fine meeting of near-even powers.

Completing this evening's schedule: Residents A will have their final warm-up session before the tournament when they meet Knights A at 7:30 P.M. At 8:30 P.M., the Commuters may edge out FCA as the two frosh teams practice for their 9:30 P.M. battle. Many experts feel that the finesse of the A team will prevail over the rough-and-tumble of the B squad.

Each year Lebanon Valley co-sponsors with Elizabethtown College and the Hershey Educational and Cultural Center the Great Artist Series, which brings three world-famous performers or musical organizations to the Hershey Community Theatre.

Wednesday, February 7, 1973, at 8:15 P.M., the second concert of the series will feature Lorin Hollander, one of the most outstanding pianists of his generation in America. Mr. Hollander will perform an arrangement of Bach's Chorale-Prelude, "Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring", Sonata in B Minor by Liszt, Ballade in G Minor, Op. 23 by Chopin, and Sonata No. 7 by Prokofieff.

Linda Witmer, flutist, will be featured performer in a recital to be given Monday, February 12, 1973, at 8:00 P.M. in Music Annex I. She will be assisted by Jean Redding, piano, Carol Potter, violin, and Donna Gish, viola. Linda is a senior music education major and studies with Louise Pinkow. She will perform Sonata in F Major by Marcello, Serenade op. 25, Trio for Flute, Violin, and Viola by Beethoven. The second half of the program will include *Night Soliloquy* by Kennan and *Sonatine* by Dutilleux.

13 and ...

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 4)

holding Albright ace Paul Mellini to a meager 8 points. The victory was the squad's thirteenth of the season without a loss, and it also extended the Dutchmen's unbeaten skein at home to 21 games.

Tartuffe: Next Psych Film

Next Monday, February 5, the Psychology Department will present the next in its series of films concerning *Cinematic Conceptions of Man*. Entitled *Tartuffe*, it is a 1925 silent film lasting 67 minutes. It has been described as an outstanding example of one of the world's all-time top directors (F.W. Murnau) in the era of German expressionism. The film will be viewed in the audio-visual room of the library starting at 7:30 P.M.

The following week at the same time in the Chapel Lecture Hall *The Blue Angel* starring Marlene Dietrich will be shown. This 1930 film is a classic study of sexual humiliation that no one will want to miss.

Again in the Lecture Hall on March 19, Luis Bunuel's *Un Chien Andalou* (directed with Salvador Dali) and *Simon of the Desert* can be seen. *Simon* is one of Bunuel's "most outwardly comic works as he attacks Christianity."

All films are open to public viewing and all showing times are 7:30 P.M.

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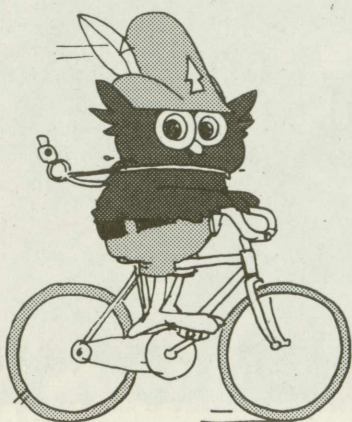
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Volume XLIX, Number 7

Lebanon Valley College, Annville, Pennsylvania 17003

Friday, February 23, 1973



-photo by john cullather

Demolition work on Engle Hall finally started after the administration decided that there was nothing left inside to sell or let the students rip off. It might still be in our midst for quite some time yet—not for nostalgic reasons; rather, it takes longer to demolish with a crowbar than a wrecking ball.

1st ANNUAL PARENTS' DAY THIS SATURDAY

by Nancy Hostetter

The Student Council in conjunction with the Dean of Students' office and President Sample is sponsoring on Saturday, February 24, the first Parents' Day. The purpose of this event is to allow parents to come visit campus for a day and to expose them to as many facets of Lebanon Valley College life as possible in such a limited period of time.

The day will begin with registration and coffee hour for the parents. The following session will include an official welcome by Nancy Hostetter on behalf of the Student Council, and introduction of the events of the day by Dean Marquette. President Sample will then

address the parents on current problems at LVC as well as the outlook for the future. At this time, opportunity will be given the parents to ask any questions which they may have. Issues which are certain to be discussed are tuition increase, curriculum changes, and the future of the small liberal arts college.

The remainder of the morning has been allotted the departments to meet with interested parents and discuss their programs and problems pertinent to their specific majors. During this time, the Music Department will be presenting a special program in Music Annex II.

After lunch, a special matinee performance of "The Crucible" will be presented by Alpha Psi Omega. Also, throughout the afternoon, the College Bookstore will be open for business, and the LVC Women's Auxiliary will be selling homemade candies and cookies in the Main Lounge of the Mund College Center.

President Sample has invited all parents and students to a buffet supper, which will be followed by the basketball team's last home appearance of the season, as they face Wilkes College.

For those parents who plan to remain until Sunday, Project has planned a special student worship service which will be held at 10:00 P.M. in the Miller Chapel.

It is hoped that the success of this first Parents' Day will merit its becoming a tradition at Lebanon Valley.

uate their effectiveness.

According to Levin, it is of fundamental importance that man has and will inevitably continue to have potentially dangerous drugs at his disposal, which he may either use properly or abuse. "Neither the availability of these drugs nor the temptation to abuse them can be eliminated."

The fundamental objective of a modern drug abuse program, Levin feels, must be to help students learn to understand these drugs and how to cope with their use in the context of everyday life. "An approach emphasizing suppression of all drugs or repression of all users will only contribute to national problems."

Any student interested in working on this project is requested to write Levin immediately at the Philadelphia District Attorney's Office.

Poll Results and the Story of an Abortion

THE CONTRACEPTION DEBATE

by Stacy Pappas

As a follow-up to the contraceptive article by Ben Neideigh in the last issue of *La Vie*, I conducted a survey sounding out students' views on the subject.

The responses to the questions are as follows:

1. Do you feel there is a need for birth control literature and/or contraceptives, at easy access, on campus? Yes 75%, No 25%

2. Would you advocate the availability and distribution of unlimited and/or unrestricted birth control literature and/or contraceptives from the LVC infirmary (Health Center)? Yes 75%, No 25%

3. Would you advocate such availability and distribution with restrictions (age, marital status, engagements, etc.)? Yes 11%, No 89%

4. What effect, if any, do you feel this would have on campus "Moral Standards" at LVC? An effect (a damaging one) 8%; no effect 92%.

5. Do you think parents should be notified if their children have procured or attempted to procure contraceptives and/or literature? Yes 4%, No 96%

6. Would you favor the use of pre-existing Planned Parenthood materials and directions or prefer to set up a Campus Birth Control program independently? Planned Parenthood 39%, Campus Birth Control 61%.

There was also a space for comments and quite a few poignant remarks were written. A few were pessimistic: "This survey is basically meaningless because the Board (of Trustees) would never allow it" and "We have to generate a lot of enthusiasm to get the program at this Church supported Jesus freak college." A valid comment on Question 1 was: "I am an R.N. studying at LVC and have been asked several times by students on birth control methods. This information is desperately needed on campus, without the fear of anyone passing judgement on these people. This information and contraceptives would only make those experiments safer and avoid any shot gun weddings, emotional trauma or even abortions." Many remarks centered on the desire to have the program located in someplace other than the infirmary, such as: "I wouldn't go to the infirmary for fear of a breach of confidence", "It should be run by a physician", or "... by a selected student body". "The greater percentage, if not 100%, of the students are already legal adults in Pennsylvania; why not treat us that way?" was a comment referring to Question 3. The most comments, by far, however, pertained to "Moral Standards". Although one student stated that "It would tend to promote promiscuity", most, precisely 92%, students felt that no change would be effected and since sexual activity already goes on to quite a great extent, kids may as well be protected. One student even went so far as to say the moral standards at the College were healthy.

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Crucible Presented

Alpha Psi Omega, the dramatic fraternity at Lebanon Valley College, will present Arthur Miller's "The Crucible" on February 23 and 24 in the Allan W. Mund College Center Little Theatre at 8:00 P.M. A 2:00 P.M. performance will be given on February 25. There will also be a performance at 2:00 P.M. on Saturday, February 24, for the convenience of those who visit the College during the planned Parents' Day activities that day.

Few serious American playwrights have captured the imagination of the theatre public all over the world as has Arthur Miller with "The Crucible". In this dramatic presentation he turns to the days of the Salem witch trials, and brings into sharp focus an issue that still impedes the progress of American civilization—the problem of guilt by association.

Lead roles in "The Crucible" will be played by Joe Garguilo, Inwood, N.Y., as John Proctor; Peggy Whorl, York, as Elizabeth Proctor; Janice Miles, King of Prussia, as Abigail Williams; Kevin Pry, Etters, as Rev. John Hale; Ed Donnelly, Philadelphia, as Deputy Governor Danforth; and Lou Fuller, Newtown Square, as Rev. Parris.

The play is being directed by Rebecca Bushong, Columbia, and stage manager is Betty Brumbaugh, Lansdowne.

Reserved seat tickets are available from any member of Alpha Psi Omega or at the Mund College Center during the noon and evening meal hours. Tickets will also be sold at the Mund College Center Reception Desk before each performance.

by anonymous

It doesn't really happen. . . "true" magazines cry with vivid details; they're taken with a grain of salt. I started getting fat and my periods forgot to come. I, too, became a story for the magazines.

I was pregnant—little time was available to choose: if abortion, it had to be performed within a week; if I wanted the baby. . . A baby, mine. For the next 18 years (and 9 months) it would be mine to care for, mine to support. I wanted to understand the years ahead before a decision would be reached. Financially. . . \$1000 is a lot of money, but any parent realizes that food, doctor, clothing, and misc. manage to eat \$ 1000 rather quickly; it requires more than love to help your child develop as a healthy person, the kid needs something in his stomach! Adoption? No, the agencies already have children who haven't been adopted. . . my child won't be counted in the list of "unadopted." The decision revolved around the welfare of the three of us. Neither the father nor I wanted a marriage at this point in time; we just weren't ready to support a family.

Before I went for the actual pregnancy test, the father and I concluded that abortion would be best. I only had a week or two (the sooner the better) for the abortion, because I preferred vacuum aspiration (which is the safest method of abortion) and it can only be performed from 7-10 weeks. Aside from its being the safest method, it is also the least complicated: a vacuum machine loosens the fetus from the wall of the uterus and everything's over! The operation takes a mere 3-5 minutes, and the only pain is a few minor cramps.

I attended a clinic where each girl first attended a group session, then her private counselor came. The sessions were intensive—we were explained exactly what would happen. When a question or fear came up, our counselor replied to it. If we wished to, we could back out at any time, a release form was not signed until directly before the operation.

I had the abortion. No regrets remain—the counselors were beautiful, understanding people, and my post-operation attitude was one of total relief. I grow more relieved daily as I resume my former routine at college.

It happened at Lebanon Valley to me. Next could be someone you know: or, maybe you're a friend of mine and I didn't tell you.

Shouldn't something be done?



-photo by joe murphy

Ralph Fetrov looks on in amazement as Barry Enzman, Clint Sharman, and Tom Strohman take a ride in a solo with the Jazz Band at the concert presented by Phi Mu Alpha Sinfonia on Friday, February 9. They played to a full house.

Am. Bar Assn. Starts Drug Program

The American Bar Association announced the formation of a statewide drug abuse education project making use of the expertise of law, medical, and college students.

The project is basically directed at junior and senior high school students although programs have been planned for college students that explain the new Pennsylvania narcotic laws.

Peter A. Levin, a Philadelphia Assistant District Attorney has been named as chairman of the project for Pennsylvania. Levin is a specialist in drug rehabilitation and education programs and conducts a course on drug abuse problems for medical and law students.

According to Levin, he has had a problem in finding enough students knowledgeable in the area of drug abuse and thus plans to set up a training institute for them on drug abuse problems.

The project is designed to make available in all junior and senior high schools in Pennsylvania an effective and accurate drug abuse education program. The students involved in the project will also acquire and consolidate information about drug abuse education programs now in use in each community and eval-

LA VIE COLLEGIENNE

LEBANON VALLEY COLLEGE ANNVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA

Established 1925

Volume XLIX, Number 7

Friday, February 23, 1973

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LA VIE COLLEGIENNE is published bi-weekly by the students of Lebanon Valley College except during examination periods and vacations. LA VIE is printed by Boyer Press, Lebanon, Pa. Newspaper offices are located in the lower level of the Allan W. Mund College Center, telephone 717-867-3561, ext. 316. Subscriptions by mail are available for \$2.50 per semester. The opinions expressed in La Vie are those of the editors and do not represent the official opinion of the College.

TO A GREAT TEAM

Against Wilkes College this Saturday night will be the last time we will witness a performance of the 1972-73 LVC varsity basketball team on the home court. Actually it will be the swan song of a tandem of players that together have worked hard and successfully at their chosen sport for nearly four years. In nearly every game of this four year period, the fans could look forward to Kris Linde swishing from his outside corner, Ed Iannarella shooting from the head of the key to keep the defense honest, and Don Johnson making yet another incredible variation of a layup to bring even a placid crowd to a standing ovation.

Now, approaching the end of their academic careers, we find Donny rapidly closing in on Howie Landa's fantastic scoring accomplishment of over two decades ago. With a modicum of luck he should reach that magic mark during the Wilkes game. Ed has already notched his 500th career assist to become only the second person in the College's history to do so (Landa had 598). Kris has been the silent member of the triumvirate, ranking third in career scoring in LVC basketball history, yet many times not given the coverage he rightfully deserves. The key to the success of these three players' performance on the court rests in the word "teamwork"; unselfish practitioners of their craft. There is not a prima donna among them; all work for the good of the team. This is not peculiar to the present LVC club, but fundamental to all great teams in all sports.

Over and over the word "team" is used and no one can neglect the fact that basketball consists upwards of as many as a dozen men adding support to the starting five. Certainly Ed, Don, and Kris could not have gotten where they are today without the high calibre help of Chip Etter, John Mardula, George Petrie, Bill Ammons, Ray Mitchell, Dave Evans, Charlie Brown, Ken Stoltz, etc., etc., etc. How can you praise the efforts of some without hurting the feelings of others trying just as hard to accomplish the same end? However, it cannot be denied that Kris, Don, and Ed were catalysts without whom this year's tremendous record might never have been accomplished.

It has been a great year made possible by a great team, perhaps the greatest team in Valley's history. What right have we to say this in light of the Landa team of the '50's? There is no way you can truly compare the two organizations. True, the figures of the Landa team might show some superiority but these are merely statistics which do not mean a thing when two teams play an emotional game on the court. Let us just say that we cannot live on the glories of the past. While Landa and his teammates may be the greatest team to those of a generation ago, the 1972-73 crew is the greatest to us today. We just want to thank Don, Kris, and Ed, and all the rest who served in any capacity in the basketball organization during the past four years (especially coaches Gaekler and Sorrentino) for making our four years at Valley something to remember.

NOTICE

Check your dormitory bulletin boards for an upcoming announcement concerning the possibility of the dorms remaining open for periods of time during the MASCAC playoffs on the weekend of March 2-3.



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"What we need money can't buy.
We need you."

—John Schmidt, Floyd Little, Milt Morin, and assorted other N.F.L. jocks

—ben neideigh



The above is easily recognized by anyone familiar with national television coverage of N.F.L. football. It is the catch phrase of the National Center for Voluntary Action, an organization which recruits volunteer individuals to aid in services to the handicapped, the impoverished, the underprivileged, and the addicted, among others. It is a good organization and does the best it can to aid the people it attempts to serve.

It's interesting to note that each year for the past several the N.F.L. has supported a common charity. Are the coaches and players attempting to justify the existence of their particular vocation (in the face of rising criticism in the form of a rapidly growing anti-jock ethos spearheaded by Messrs Meggysey, Sauer, Domres, and Bouton)? Are they trying to show us, the common rabble, that they can do something other than chasing footballs around patches of AstroTurf and "hyperextending" their knees? Perhaps, perhaps. . . .

Admittedly, I'm somewhat anti-football. Sure, I follow it closely and support with rabid abandon certain teams whose uniforms catch my eye (currently the Redskins and Steelers) but there are better sports. Football lacks, say, the grace and simplicity of basketball, the traditional time-worn flavor of baseball, the speed and inferred stamina of soccer (noting wide receivers who "go long" on certain plays and return immediately to the bench for oxygen; they wouldn't last three minutes in a typical N.A.S.L. match.) And the individual sports, like boxing, bowling, tennis, and wrestling, have the appeal of the one-to-one confrontation, the "essential struggle" as Heywood Hale Broun would put it. Football is mere violence between twenty two men at a time for short bursts followed by protracted periods of regrouping. It is complicated by the addition of an odd-shaped ball (not even closely resembling a respectable sphere) and a plethora of point values, measurements, formations in tricky geometric patterns, video taping machines and leg braces. Would that it had never succumbed to the throes of modernity and stayed in its original rugby-like form. Unlike basketball, where modernization

has served to simplify and speed up the game, football has been shackled by modern rules and slowed to a commercially acceptable pace (facilitating the insertion of commercials.) It more than any other game can degenerate into a crashing bore with consummate ease.

At any rate, the N.F.L. jocks are trying. Their game may be slipping into twentieth-century decadence, but by golly their hearts are in the right places.

The charities they support are beneficial and worthwhile. The unfortunate side of this situation, however, is that for some reason (maybe it's just me) a 250+ pound defensive tackle seated in an official club golf shirt before a T.V. camera crusading against, for example, drug abuse strikes me as being incredibly phoney, especially when one considers that this behemoth parading as the vanguard of the Sane Straight Society is probably so high on "greenies" and cortisone before he leaves the locker room that he imagines himself an invincible longhorn bull running full-tilt across a plain of paisley TartanTurf.

There must be a charity that the N.F.L. jocks can support that will in no way be cheapened by their presence. And, sure enough, I've found it! It's called MINERVA.

MINERVA is an acronym. It stands for Males Involved in the Neutralization, Eradication, and Repudiation of Virgin-

ity in America. It has the support of Masters & Johnson, Dr. David Reuben, and *Cosmopolitan* head honchoette Helen Gurley Brown. It is, of course, a non-profit organization, receiving its reward from services rendered to suffering virgins of either sex across the length and breadth of the continental United States, Hawaii, Alaska, tropical possessions, and military bases world-wide. Through the benevolence of an anonymous donor (identified as a well-publicized member of the New York Jets starting backfield,) MINERVA has already begun its service to a needy nation. The first project was the establishment, construction, and outfitting of the MINERVA National Virginity Treatment Centre located in Beaver Falls, Pa. Operated by Administrative President Joseph Conforte (former "Chief of Staff" of the Mustang Bridge Ranch of Washoe County, Nevada,) this modern facility is already manned by a rotating staff of surgically sterilized "masseurs" and "masseuses" selected from a pool of volunteers recruited from both the National Football League and the World Roller Derby Association. From now until April 1, for example, female patients will be under the expert care of the entire defensive line of the Philadelphia Eagles, while males under treatment at the Centre will be ably served by a crew of Roller Derby All-Stars, including Joan Weston, Anne Calvello, and Irma Brown. In addition, contracts are being written up with members of other professions who wish to volunteer their services to the Centre. Some notable already signed as volunteers are Joni Mitchell, Perry Como, Dick Cavett, W.A. "Tony" Boyle, Raymond P. Shafer, Steve Sills, Peggy Cass, Angela Davis, Mark Spitz, Bella Abzug, and the members of the Rolling Stones. Also, Rose Marie has volunteered her services as the 1973 MINERVA poster girl.

Furnishings at the centre include girls' quarters equipped with radiant heated water beds and stainless steel stirrups, a selection of wall-dispensed

scents, a variety of sensuous appliances including feathers, cat o' nine tails, tickling devices, vibrating equipment, and dilators. The mens' quarters are equipped with back issues of *Playboy* and *National Geographic*, the 1973 *Penthouse* Pets calendar, surgical rubber gloves, and a gallon dispenser of Cornhusker's Lotion.

In addition, there are resident gynecologists, eye, ear, nose, and throat specialists, linen changers, and priests on duty twenty-four hours a day.

The MINERVA campaign for this year is "We want to stamp out useless virginity in your lifetime." To do this, the board of advisors, headed by Hugh Hefner and Alex Karras, is preparing for July the MINERVA Home Treatment Kit. Available upon request by anyone either ten years of age or medically pubescent (whichever comes first,) the kit will include the following: copies in hard binding of *The Sensuous Woman* and *The Sensuous Man*, biological diagrams, the *Holiday Inn National Address Directory*, and Esso Tourguide map of Western New York State with easiest access routes to Niagara Falls already plotted

a leather-bound wedding service manual (non-denominational,) one pre-certified marriage license, two "one-size-fits-all"

plastic wedding bands, various contraceptive devices, one pack Norforms, two quart bottles of Bali Hai, and a special two-record album, *Great Seduction Songs of the Sixties*, in 33 1/3, featuring "Break on Through" by the Doors, "I'm a King Bee (Buzzin' Round Your Hive)" by the Rolling Stones, "Louie, Louie" by the Kingsmen, "Je T'Aime, Moi Non Plus" by Jane Birkin and Serge Gainsbourg, "Sex Machine" by Sly and the Family Stone and fifteen others.

Finally, with each contribution of ten dollars or more to MINERVA, the contributor will receive a Spaulding football autographed by Pete Rozelle.

And remember, if you don't do it, it won't get done.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Editor, La Vie:

Although the intent of the article in the issue of February 1 is somewhat unclear to me, perhaps a few clarifying bits of information are in order:

1. The LVC Health Center is lacking in sufficient staffing, equipment, and laboratory services necessary to support a contraceptive clinic. The best guess is that fewer than 250 students on a one-to-two time basis would utilize such a service. This makes the cost prohibitive, even if the venture had the support of the whole College community (It doesn't). The Health Center does have literature available.

2. A Family Planning Center in Lebanon County, available to all residents of the county will be operative by September of 1973. Fees will be on a sliding scale basis.

3. Some varieties of male and female contraceptives can be purchased at the local drugstore without prescription, wedding ring, or parental knowledge. Those who are casual dabblers probably should not use the contraceptives necessarily prescribed by a physician. Regular participants can visit nearby clinics, gynecologists, or generalists privately. Minors can contract for their own medical care.

I'm sure it is simplistic, unrealistic, coy, and stressful to say so, but I feel constrained to murmur once again that

not doing it doesn't make babies, either. This method is cheap and 100% effective.

My perception is that the real problem lies not in the availability of contraceptives, but in the irresponsible, casual use of them. They are 100% ineffective in the bureau drawer.

Most earnestly yours,
Maryann Fritz, Ph.D.
Asso. Dean of Students

Editor, La Vie:

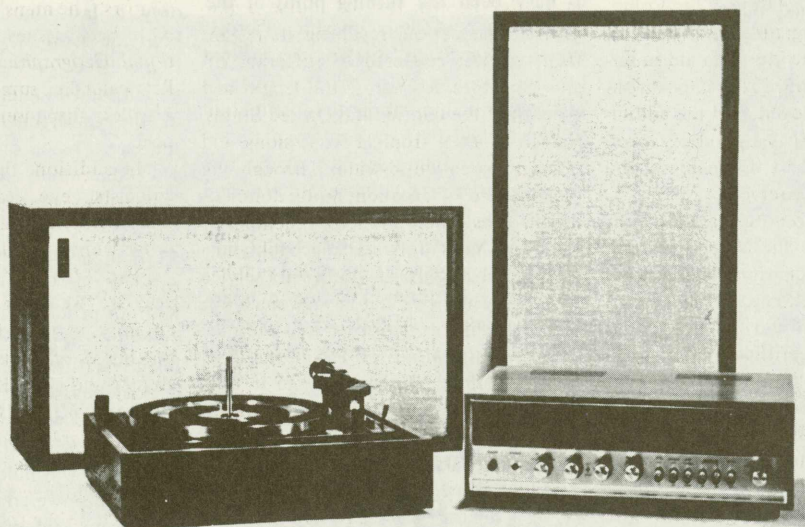
I am asking your cooperation in publishing this letter so that I may reach the general student population.

I am attempting to accumulate some meaningful data for a serious study on American communes. To that end, I wish to reach as many communes as possible by mail and in some cases for personal interviews, if agreeable.

I will be grateful if students, graduate and undergraduate, who are living in communal situations, will write me indicating willingness to receive a questionnaire. Size of commune is unimportant; 3 or 4 people, up to any number.

Sincerely,
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**HELP
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For anyone interested in working on the La Vie staff as a writer or typist, there will be a meeting in the La Vie office in the basement of the Center on Monday, February 26, at 7:00 P.M. No experience in newspaper work is necessary.

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20 AND 2 . . .

(Since this article was written the Dutchmen lost a barn-burner to Ursinus by a score of 84-80. Johnson scored 17 points needing 57 more to tie Landa.)

by Mike Rhodes

The Lebanon Valley Flying Dutchmen may no longer be undefeated, but ironically enough, their only losing effort to date may in retrospect prove to have been the turning point of the entire season. After a smashing victory over Towson State, the squad appeared to lose steam rapidly. That Monday's key game against Albright was a reasonably well played effort despite a distressingly large number of turnovers, but the encounter seemed to begin a period during which the Dutchmen appeared to let up somewhat in the second half of play. Five days later the squad jumped off to a substantial halftime margin against a relatively weak team (Swarthmore) but was held even after intermission, while against Franklin and

Marshall, whom the Dutchmen annihilated in the Sponangle Tourney, the opposition seized the momentum in the final stanza and held it until a double technical stopped their drive. In the John Hopkins game, midnight finally came, as the formerly fast-breaking Dutchmen were transformed into a mere collection of mortals whose outside shots failed to go in and whose efforts to rebound those errant shots were, for the most part, unsuccessful. In fact, only a last-minute desperation surge kept the score within reason. The beneficial effects of this trauma were apparent, and Muhlenburg happened to be in the unfortunate position of being the next team on the LVC schedule. The Dutchmen didn't just beat the Mules, they positively humiliated them, scoring 110 points (and a team record 53 field goals) with no apparent difficulty. After winding up the road swing with an efficient, if not inspiring, 91-78 decision over Washington College, the team returned home before another packed house for the eagerly-awaited showdown with Widener, last year's and this year's leading Southern Division team. This was billed as a battle between the high-powered Valley offense and the stingy Widener defense, but in the end it was the defense of the Dutchmen that held the day. After registering a 30-23 halftime lead, the team broke loose in the second half, opened up a 44-26 margin, and Widener was unable to recover. The Dutchmen's 76-55 win was spearheaded offensively by Don Johnson (24 points) and Kris Linde (19).

And last week saw the squad register their 19th and 20th victories of the year, over Moravian and Susquehanna, respectively. In the Moravian encounter the squad looked horrendous, to say the least, in the early going, and led by only 28-21 at the half, but Johnson & company turned it on in the late stages to notch a highly respectable 80-46 triumph. Last Thursday the Dutchmen trailed for most of the first half after scoring the first four points, but 11 straight tallies at the end of the stanza gave Valley a 39-33 midgame margin. The Crusaders stayed close for most of the second half until a 17-2 streak gave the Dutchmen an insurmountable 85-60 bulge. At the buzzer the score read LVC 89, Susquehanna 76. Kris Linde led the Dutchmen with 27 points, followed by Johnson with 19, Ed Iannarella (12), and Ray Mitchell (10).

As of this writing, LVC and Widener seem assured of making the divisional playoffs, with Muhlenberg, Dickinson, and Johns Hopkins battling for the remaining berths. The winner will meet its Northern Division counterpart, which is likely to be Philadelphia Textile, ranked among the top ten small-college fives in the nation. Individually, Ed Iannarella chalked up his 500th career assist against Widener, while Kris Linde has moved into third place in the all-time LVC scoring race. Don Johnson, of course, is still in contention for the top spot, needing 74 points to tie Howie Landa for first.

Next Psych Films By Bunuel

The next two films in the Psych 300 film series are "Los Olvidados" (The young and the damned) directed by Luis Bunuel to be shown on Monday, February 26, 1973, at 7:30 P.M. and "The Exterminating Angel", again directed by Bunuel, to be shown on Monday, March 12, again at 7:30 P.M. Both films will be presented to the entire student body in the Miller Chapel Lecture Hall. Admission for those who are not members of the course is \$1.50.

Intramurals: The Second Season

by Jim Katzaman

The second season of the intramural basketball competition will be over next week and the only thing on the line is prestige. The supremacy points have already been awarded (10 apiece to Kalo, Philo, and Residents) with only one question remaining to be decided: Which team, if any, will dethrone the Geritol-for-lunch bunch, alias the Faculty?

Again showing no end to my masochism, I venture some predictions. This is even more foolish than you can imagine, since by the time this article appears, the quarter-final matchups will already have been played. What it amounts to is my saying who won and hoping that they did. Be that as it may...

Residents A beat Frosh B—it wasn't even close!

Kalo A probably put the screws to Residents B using the skills of Henckler, Schwarz, Rutherford, Zingg, and Moyer (who?)

Unless Frosh A played over their heads, the five old men should have notched another victory on their record.

With the four point home court advantage, Philo should have driven the Commuters right off the court.

As I said, all of that should have happened or I might find myself taking an early spring vacation.

In the future it appears that with the aid of Schwarz (who did not play in their first meeting), Kalo will edge out Residents A. The big question mark hovers over whether the Faculty will activate Lou Sorrentino from the taxi squad to utilize his deadly hook shot in aid of Jack the Machine's "driving, twisting, turning" layups and Rinso Marquette's ever present and dangerous outside shot. If Sorrentino does not play, then it appears that the elder statesmen of the court will fall victim to Scott Hazel and his Purple Gang. In fact, the creaky jointed jumpers may even fall to the resurging Residents A in the consolation game as "Big" John Buckfelder, "Derick" Craig Anderson, and "Hot" Rod Shane look for a final victory to close out their collegiate careers.

Anticipating a Philo-Kalo confrontation in the final game, Kalo won before and they can win again (probably on a disputed goal tending call in overtime).

So, there you have it. Remember the important thing is not which frat does or does not win, but that the old men are dead. It should also be pointed out that I plan to take no more courses in physics, biology, phys. ed., . . .

DUTCH TREAT—DONNY JOHNSON

Math Club Announces Competition

Beginning February 15, 1973, the Lebanon Valley Math Club will sponsor an interscholastic math competition involving five area high schools. Of the area high schools invited, the following will participate: Annville-Cleona, Cedar Crest, Hershey, Lebanon Catholic, and Northern Lebanon. The competition will be held every Thursday for five weeks at Lebanon Valley College with prizes being awarded to the top team.

On a round-robin basis, four schools will compete in a match consisting of three rounds. In the first and third rounds, students are expected to answer questions having a value of 1-4 points within a certain amount of time. The second round is an individual team "lightning round" where each team has the chance to accumulate points. The questions will be asked from the areas of high school algebra, geometry, and trigonometry.

This tournament is designed to promote interest in mathematics and to allow the math departments of various high schools to compete academically. The Math Club is happy to host this competition, and they hope that it will be an annual success.

Shortell turned spoiler.

From the time of the Moravian match, wrestlers who have been the most impressive for the Dutchmen include Neil Fasnacht, who is 7-0 since then, George Kline, who has won six of his last seven, and Doren Leathers, who has come out on top of five of his last seven opponents. Chet Mosteller, Al Shortell, and Steve Sanko all have been 5-1 since the turning point of the season, while Guy Lesser has won all three of his matches and John Fehisin both of his.

Last Saturday LVC undoubtedly met their toughest foe of the season in Elizabethtown at a quadrangular meet held at E-town. Besides facing the unbeaten and extremely talented E-town squad, the Dutchmen were also to be faced by Muhlenburg and Juniata.

This weekend concludes the mat season for 1972-73 at Widener College where the Middle Atlantic Conference championships are to be held.

COMING EVENTS:

Basketball—
February 24—Wilkes—Home
March 2-3—MASCAC Playoffs at Franklin & Marshall, Lancaster

Women's Basketball—
February 27—Dickinson—Home,
7:00 P.M.

Wrestling—
February 23-24—MASCAC Playoffs at Widener, West Chester

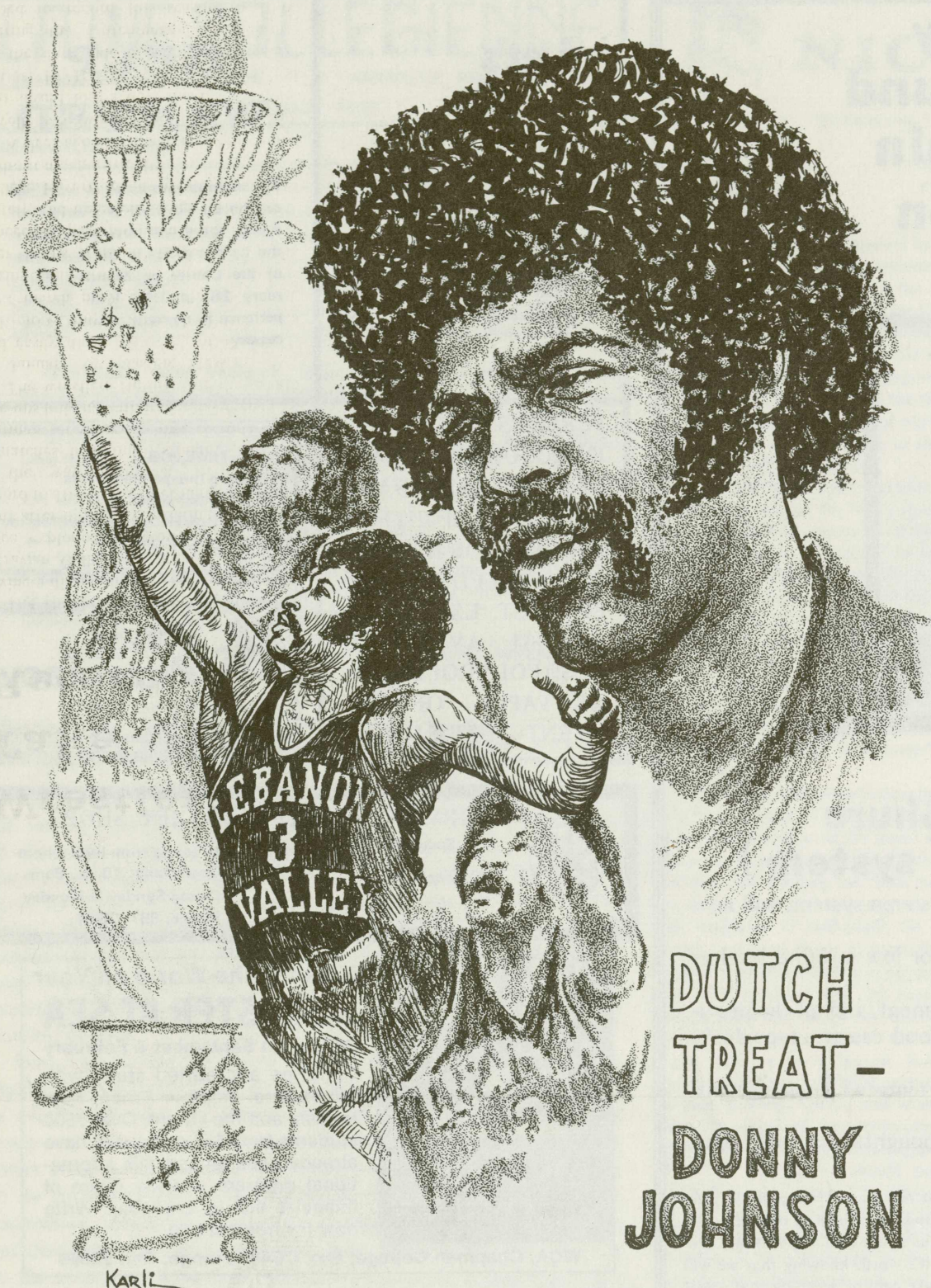
Wrestlers Take Records

by John Fenimore

The Dutchmen grapplers ignited following a disappointing 18-18 match with Moravian College last month, and have since exploded by blowing past opponent after opponent, inflating their team record to 10-4-1 as of February 16. While on their way to winning 7 of their next 8 matches, including 7 straight, the LVC matmen set several school records with line-ups bulging with underclassmen.

The wrestlers finished off the month of January by blasting Messiah 39-9 and easily disposing of U. of Maryland, Baltimore Campus, 30-0. The Dutchmen's next match proved to be their closest during their string of victories, prevailing over Johns Hopkins 18-16. LVC then proceeded past Monmouth (N.J.) on a forfeit, and upended Lehigh Community College, Haverford, and Western Maryland without much difficulty.

A week ago Wednesday, the Dutchmen travelled to Swarthmore to face a squad that hasn't lost a dual meet since mid-winter, 1971. LVC came close but fell on the short side of a 20-19 score. By beating the Dutchmen, Swarthmore upped its record this season to 10-0, but two of its previously undefeated wrestlers were toppled from the unbeaten ranks as both Chet Mosteller and Al



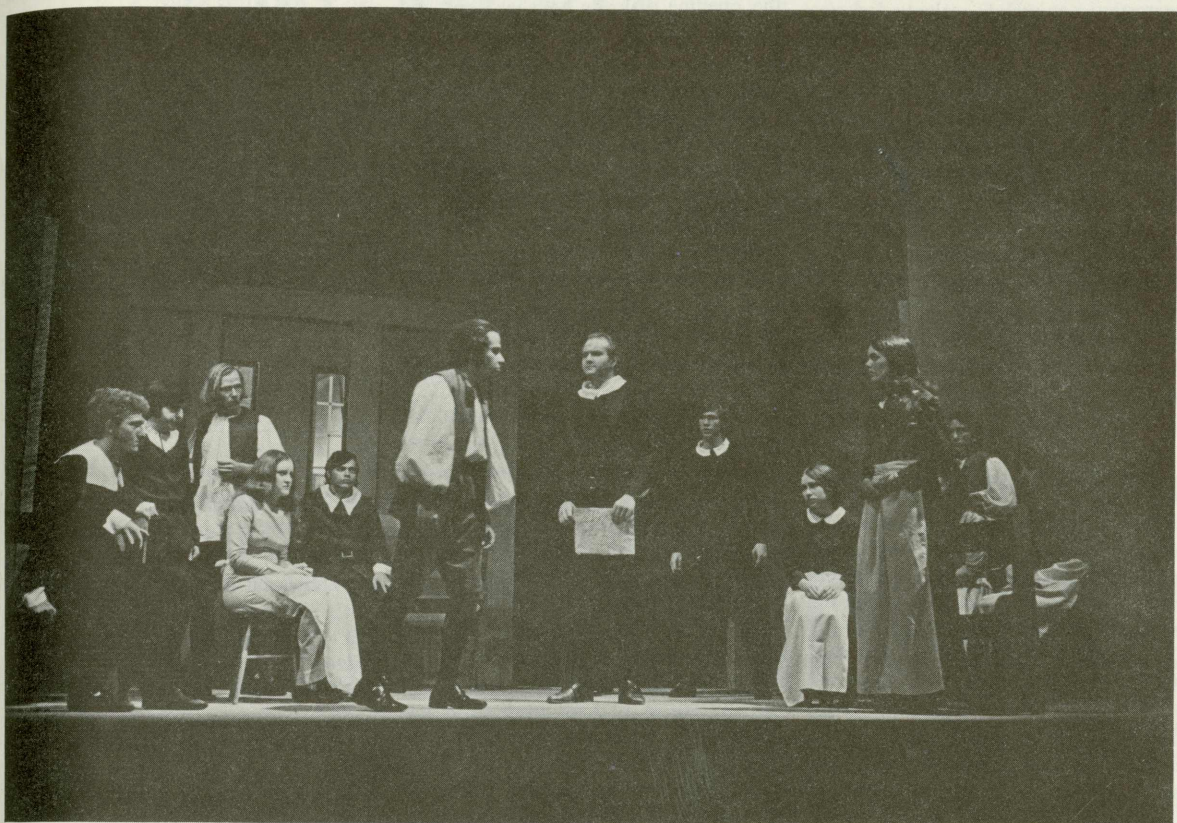
FECHISIN, SANKO, SHORTELL PLACE in MAC . . . See Page 6
BASKETBALL MONTAGE . . . See Pages 4-5

• LA VIE COLLEGIENNE •

Volume XLIX, Number 8

Lebanon Valley College, Annville, Pennsylvania 17003

Thursday, March 22, 1973



A Capable Version of a Difficult Tragedy.

-photo by john rudiak

THE CRUCIBLE: TWO VIEWS

by Dr. John Kearney

Alpha Psi Omega's production of *The Crucible* over Parents' Weekend was a capable version of a difficult tragedy. That it did not attain the tragic experience latent within Arthur Miller's play, ("Gaiety transfiguring all that dread" as Yeats defines it) was almost inevitable with such a large amateur cast. Such tragic triumphs are so rare—and audiences that can bear them even rarer—that it is far better to accept gratefully what a given group has been able to realize in the play. *The Crucible* was an ambitious selection, and a partial success with it is more enjoyable, instructive, and valuable than a more complete success with a lesser vehicle like *The Odd Couple* or *Camelot*.

What prevented the tragic emotions from being fully realized can be simply stated. The bad guys weren't bad enough. Much of the fearlessness of the play is lost if we can dismiss the Salem witch trials as the aberration of peevish, asinine people who offer no threat to our own "bright confidence". We good Americans, easily plunking down our \$2.50 for an evening's interlude in our march toward graduate school, comfortable marriages, and Mr. Nixon's generation of peace, cannot feel the fear necessary for this tragedy if we are confronted only by weak fools. We must feel with John Proctor the terror of having power snatched away from us by people like Reverend Parris, the Putnams, and Abigail Williams. There must be a convincing menace, a wickedness, in their pettiness.

But neither of the Putnams (Marcia Smith and Howard Scott) exuded that smug strength so deeply rooted in their many acres, and there was no trace of madness in Mrs. Putnam as there should be. Reverend Parris (played by Lou Fuller) showed too little change from Act I to IV; Parris's maudlin panic at the end is only meaningful if he has been basking in the strength of his official authority

(Continued on Page 2, Col. 3)

by Ben Neideigh

I wish to preface this review with a couple of related statements. First, this review is directed specifically at those who witnessed the Alpha Psi Omega production of *The Crucible* and is intended to pose some questions about that production that can only be adequately debated by those who saw it and/or are familiar with the play by previous experience. This review will not encapsulate any of the action for the reader; it is not a plot summary and I fear those who expect such will be disappointed. Second, I pose this main question which may or may not preclude further meaningful discussion: Should a play possessing the raw emotional power and the rigorous acting demands found in *The Crucible* be attempted by less than a professional, trained actor's company or cast. Obviously the purpose of any collegiate dramatic organization is to strive, to attempt to do justice to the highest quality plays available, to avoid the saccharine "Mouse That Roared" lockstep; however, no matter how "noble" the aspirations of the collegiate group, there must be a recognition of personal and group limitations. Is it better to try the "impossible" and fall short or to select works within the group's limitations and succeed (*a la Hello, Dolly!* or *Camelot*)? I have no answer for the time being.

With that in mind, on to the Alpha Psi Omega production itself.

Arthur Miller, in writing *The Crucible* kept in mind not only the necessary details of the Salem witch trials of 1692 but a fine sense of structure as well. As I perceive the play, tension builds from the opening words and is never slackened until the curtain at the close of the last act. The absolute climax comes at the end with Proctor's hanging off-stage and Elizabeth's refusal to have him belie his truth. There is no unraveling. The play ends suspended, unresolved. What of Parris? What of Hale? What of the inquisitors? What of the remaining condemned?

There are no answers, no conventional denouement. In addition, I see the endings of each act, the final minutes of each, as sub-climaxes unto the acts themselves, again without following unraveling. Each of these sub-climaxes serves to add a final boost to raise the level of dramatic tension for the ensuing acts. For example, the shrieking of Abigail and Betty at the end of Act I and the acceptance of their false accusations as the will of God builds to a dense frenzy which flows perfectly into the pressurized, powder-keg atmosphere of the Proctor household and the suspicions and shortcomings of Elizabeth as a wife in Act II. There is no slacking of pressure or tension, but simply a transference of "feel" from the explosive action of the Parris bedroom to the quiet, submerged volatility of the Proctor home, which in turn erupts with the seizure of Elizabeth by the court that leads into the turmoil of the court itself (Act III). By Act IV, the tension, reinforced by the cold, darkness, and stench of the jail cell, is, if acted properly, almost unbearable.

The cast of Alpha Psi Omega's *Crucible* was successful in this dramatic "pressurization" simply because the ends of each of the four acts were extremely powerful. Much of the credit for the power of the closings of each of the four acts must go to the direction of Rebecca be carefully blocked and the actors themselves must be directed to express vocally and physically a greater emotional state than they will probably ever have to face in reality. It is the director's task to evoke these responses and Miss Bushong did the task well. It is sad that the earlier action of both of the first two scenes was not of the same high quality. Much of the ineffectuality of the preliminary action seemed to fall on the minor characters; the Putnams, among the others, stood out as particularly poorly-played roles. Their voices were lifeless,

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 1)

DUTCHMEN WIN 1973 SOUTHERN DIVISION CHAMPIONSHIP

by Mike Rhodes

Well, the 1972-73 basketball season is finally over for the Flying Dutchmen, but no one could claim that Coach Lou Sorrentino's rookie year was anything less than a resounding success. The Dutchmen went into the finals of the MAC Southern Division playoffs with a

bang, trouncing Muhlenberg 98-60 in a game which saw senior All-American Don Johnson finally break Howie Landi's all-time college scoring mark. Against Widener the Dutchmen found another way to win, scoring the last seven points

(Continued on Page 6, Col. 1)

FAMILY SERVICE BEGINS

Editor's note: This is a reprint of an article in the March 8, 1973 edition of the Lebanon Daily News. It has been submitted by Dean Fritz as added information in the series on abortion and birth control that has been printed in in the last two issues.

The steering committee of the newly organized Lebanon Family Planning Service today announced that its new health service will begin during July of this year.

Gerald Shenk, interim president of

the group, said the service will be available to all Lebanon County residents.

In addition, Shenk said registrations are expected to begin in June at the administrative location of the proposed health service, 411 N. Eighth St., the location of Lutheran and Catholic Social Service agencies.

The Lebanon Family Planning Service is being formed as a non-profit corporation for the following purposes:

To promote maternal health by means of optimum child spacing.

To provide educational information on the availability and advantages of family planning.

To help childless couples have children, through referral.

To provide information, supplies, and services on all methods of birth control, including rhythm, to those who voluntarily participate in the program.

To provide medical supervision, counseling and follow-up services to participants.

To promote public understanding of family planning as a contributing element of responsible parenthood.

To function as a non-profit health and social service organization to promote interest in and knowledge of family planning and life throughout Lebanon County in cooperation with other human resources within the community.

To offer pre-marital consultation and marriage counseling relative to family planning.

During Tuesday's meeting the steering committee approved a contract which is being submitted to the State Department of Health for funding of the local service.

Sociology Symposium

Sociology students from Lebanon Valley College will conduct the second annual Sociology Symposium for High School students on Saturday, March 24 in Miller Chapel. Over 100 students from the central Pennsylvania area are expected to attend.

The seminar, which is designed to give high school students a look at the various aspects of sociology and social welfare, will consist of workshops staffed entirely by LVC sociology students, and a panel discussion on the topic "The State Correctional Institution: The Inside Speaks Out."

Registration will begin at 8:45 A.M.

Come to The Festival

by Greg Boyd

Know what's more exciting than a weekend away from Lebanon Valley College?....try a weekend on campus for the Third Annual Spring Arts Festival being held April 27, 28, and 29! In case you're a freshman or new to the school, or even if that's not the case, and if you've never heard of a Spring Arts Festival, it consists of experiences in all areas of the Arts for everybody.

For those of you who are turned on by ballet, the Hershey Ballet Company will be showing us what they can do. Or, if you've never heard of a "plier", then there's always the square dance with Bert Wittenberg (remember the Frosh square dance?) For the classical music bug, various classical groups will be performing, and, for the "childish-at-heart", there will be cornstarch parties throughout the day. Never heard of a cornstarch party? . . . come and find out what it is!

If none of the aforesaid excite you, there certainly will be something to tickle your fancy—a drama competition, a performance of "Two By Two", rock bands, concert choirs, Juried Art and Craft Shows, jazz bands, a percussion ensemble, and much more.

And, by the way, due to the expansion of the program since last year, the Festival Committee has been bogged down with tremendous work loads and are seeking relief. Anyone who can possibly help is asked to contact Vicki Hancock (Festival coordinator), Don Frantz, or anyone on the Festival committee. If you're too shy or don't know any of these people, there are forms at the Center reception desk to fill out.

So all you people who are tired of spending a typical Valley weekend drinking in the local "pub", come out and get your thrills at the Spring Arts Festival. . . then get down to Rich's !

LA VIE COLLEGIENNE

LEBANON VALLEY COLLEGE ANNVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA
Established 1925

Volume XLIX, Number 8

Thursday, March 22, 1973

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LA VIE COLLEGIENNE is published bi-weekly by the students of Lebanon Valley College except during examination periods and vacations. LA VIE is printed by Boyer Press, Lebanon, Pa. Newspaper offices are located in the lower level of the Allan W. Mund College Center, telephone 717-867-3561, ext. 316. Subscriptions by mail are available for \$2.50 per semester. The opinions expressed in La Vie are those of the editors and do not represent the official opinion of the College.

TO SENATE OR NOT TO...

The Student Senate at Lebanon Valley once again is making a yearly ritual—poking its head out of its meeting room to see if it has enough influence to cast a shadow upon the student body and the administration. If it sees its shadow it basks for a short time in self esteem, then proceeds to reenter its cubicle. This tells everyone that the next student government issue and student power controversy is only twelve months away.

If the Senate does not see its shadow, then it seeks to create one by changing the climate of Valley's dead campus and verbalize on subjects striking at the heart of LVC's (non)involvement: "Sex and booze".

This year was a bad year for the Senate to try to find its shadow, its symbol of a congealed mass representative of the student body. Yes, the Senate exists but what does it do? It passes judgement on persons who do not abide by the laws it creates for the welfare of the student body. The Senate can create laws and can punish for having broken laws. Such is not a glamorous line of work nor conducive to creating headline-making material for newspapers reaching all segments of the student population. With this in mind, in order to create a noticeable image of itself, our Senate occasionally strikes out at institutional policy over which they have time and again been ruled by the Executive Committee to have limited authority. Senators can act only within guidelines set down by the Committee. Any action taken beyond the limits of these guidelines is considered illegal by the Committee and the administration.

Considering the actions taken by the Senate in its unilaterally setting up new illegal extensions of intervisitation hours, then backing them up saying they will not prosecute anyone who violates the old rules which are still legally binding; all this in light of past stands of the administration and trustees, too ominously carries with it the odor of a publicity gimmick, something to insure the world that the Senate is still alive and serving the interests of the student body. We hope this is not the case.

One of the things that seems strange about the whole intervisitation hours affair is where is the Student Council throughout this whole thing? Certainly the Senate has heard of claiming unity through numbers. How can one segment of student government make any progress while the other remains noticeably silent? Cannot the Council organize itself to take some stand on the question being raised? Council being an equal member of student government along with the Senate owes it to the student body to air its views on "important subjects". For what other reason do we elect *them* if not to represent *us*? Perhaps it does not consider intervisitation and drinking regulations "important" enough for consideration. That is its prerogative. One can only wonder what such an apparently divided opinion on what is or is not "important" can have on the attitude of the trustees.

Fortunately, the Senate has shown some common sense by now agreeing to enforce the present intervisitation rules while its actions are under appeal by Dean Marquette to the Executive Committee. We strongly suspect that the decision of the Committee will go against the Senate saying that the senators did not have the legal power to act in the way it did and that the old intervisitation rules shall remain in effect. Until everything is done the Senate will have had its moment in the sun and crawled back into its burrow to await next season's storminess.

the crucible: kearney

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)

earlier. True, he is an ass throughout, but in the beginning he should be a powerful ass, insisting on the dignity of his L66 Harvard degree. Abigail Williams (played by Janice Miles) was not whore enough. In the key scene with John Proctor she was too demure, too much the sweet young beauty hopelessly in love with the unavailable hero. But there must be no love about Abigail Williams, only lust and ambition. Miss Miles did not use her body aggressively enough to make us feel what a worthless slut Abigail is, as we must to fear the terrible power she comes to hold.

Although the frightfulness of credentialed and established folly was not adequately set in Act I, the goodness of the decent people was. Tituba's (Joy Hoffman) panic was convincing, and Rebecca Nurse's (Mary DeLoache) calm sweetness

showed us where sanity and Christianity resided in Salem. Don Frantz hit Giles Corey's crotchety, quirky character perfectly, even managing to carry off that odd twist when he turns momentarily to Rev. Parris's side.

With Act II the real strength of the play began. The frenzy at the end of the first act was finely counterpointed by the constrained quiet of the Proctor farmhouse. The woody warmth of the set (by far the best designed of the three) and the opening dialogue between John and Elizabeth established irrevocably that here there was goodliness and godliness—crops being grown, children raised, and a marriage forged. The measure of Margaret Whorl's and Joseph Garguilo's fine acting was that within this overall blessedness they could make clear the tension between them, the strain Elizabeth would confess late made the "cold house"

that drove her husband to lechery. It was painful to see the "everlasting funeral" marching about the heart of this good woman as, in spite of herself, she probed the edges of their common wound, John's long repented lust with Abigail. It was painful to see John struggling with his impatience at their bungling huswifery and failing to control his anger at her unjust suspicions. Husband and wife coming together over the one commandment John has forgotten, adultery, and his plaint—"I think it be a small fault, Mistress!"—was a fine scene.

Reverend John Hale's role was a difficult one, perhaps the most difficult in the play. He is a bookish man who at first thinks he can both serve and control the inquisitors by his academic precision but who is soon swept aside by the irrational passions unleashed by the court. His shift from one camp to the other is a perplexing one, comprehensible only if there is an earnest strength in all his troubled searchings after this most "precise" devil.

Kevin Pry coped manfully with this challenging part but was handicapped by an unfortunate costume and by his short stature, which he was not quite able to convert into a cocky asset. The shrill note of desperation entered his voice too soon and too prevalently in the play. In the second half this was not a fault, but in Act II Hale's pedantic sureness was not solid enough to discomfit Proctor's common sense. His reply to Proctor's plaint after missing the commandment—"Theology, sir, is a fortress; no crack in a fortress may be accounted small"—should stir the same blank fear in Proctor as the like metaphors of our own pious stupidities (rotten apples, iron curtains, dominoes) should stir in us. But it did not and so again the terror so necessary to the play's effect, the nightmare terror of intelligence unable to master stupidity, was not quite achieved.

With the eruption of Deputy Governor Danforth (Ed Donnelly) into the vestry room in Act III that terror at last began to take proper shape. Mr. Donnelly looked and acted the right age, his voice commanded attention, and by simply sitting straight on the bench he announced who was in charge in the room. The frantic interplay among the principals was well done, and the tragic triangle set up when Danforth questioned Elizabeth was excellent. Mr. Donnelly gave Danforth all the obtuse sureness of the true believer so that the dramatic irony latent in the part came through well as when his rebuke to Rev. Hale, "You are most bewildered;" was followed by the look on his face when Abigail led the girls in their frenzy.

The fine irony of Act IV, in which the now desperate inquisitors turn to their victims to bail them out of their untenable position by confessing, also came alive. Once again a counterpoint in tempo was very telling as the bluster and panic of the court was followed by the near silence of John and Elizabeth trying to absorb the living they had been shut off from. John Proctor's search for his identity, moving from the weak honesty of "I will have my life" to the agonized question "What is John Proctor?" then to his discovery of his own goodness, embodies a good deal of the spiritual history, not only of the seventeenth century, but even more of the twentieth; and Mr. Garguilo helped realize it for us. Elizabeth's line, "There be no higher judge under Heaven than Proctor is!" was very moving, and her final refusal to take away the goodness her husband had at last found in himself was triumphant.

For these and other fine performances, for the fine minor characters created by Joy Hoffman, Debbie Horst, Mary DeLoache, Donald Frantz, and Ruth Amidon, for Bob Johnston's set and lighting, for the production work of Mark Borgerson, Elizabeth Shivel, Betty Brumbaugh and for the direction of Rebecca Bushong, for all those who contributed to this capable production of an ambitious drama, thanks and congratulations.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Editor, La Vie:

I, being a poor, starving college student helping work my way through school in the library was there earning my wages one morning, becoming more and more famished as each minute passed by. I was really beginning to look forward to the cafeteria's luncheon special, Chicken a la King. Finally I was done with work, and proceeded to dash over to the cafeteria to partake of one of my favorite luncheon dishes. To my dismay the lunch line was rather long, but it was well worth the wait for chicken a la king. I could almost taste it! Slowly the line inched forward. Almost there! Suddenly the line stopped! What had happened? The word was out, the cafeteria had run out of their special, absolutely no more chicken ala king! To my delight we were being served scanty portions of cold sliced ham. Super! Not being one of the world's biggest fans of cold ham, I angrily elected to have a peanut butter sandwich. As peanut butter sandwiches go, it was a fairly decent peanut butter sandwich, but peanut butter sandwiches aren't included on my list of ten favorite foods either. I gulped the sandwich down, but peanut butter sandwiches don't go down as easily as chicken a la king (much to my dismay), so a glob of peanut butter remained in my throat for a while. Down-hearted and still hungry I angrily proceeded back to my room, complaining about the lousy lunch all the way back.

Well, fortunately or unfortunately, however you may wish to view the situation, I slept through supper, a delightful feast of ham (!) and fish. That wasn't as great a disappointment as missing lunch, but to make up for missing a meal my roommate and I feasted at the snack shop. That was a really great meal! Happy once again we started back to our room. We paused for a moment to read the announcement on the main bulletin board to keep abreast of all the current events at the Valley. One of the more prominent notices on the board was concerned with the increase of tuition and fees for the up-coming school year. Increases in tuition are understandable for an institution of this sort, so that did not disturb us too greatly. But, this increase was itemized, and in order to become better informed college students we wanted to know just where our money was going. Every increase seemed quite legitimate to us until we came to the real shocker—board (meals) was being raised \$60.00 (Yes, sixty dollars!) On careful observation we have approximately 200 days a year here at the Valley, including all weekends and most days of exam periods. This is an increase of approximately 33¢ a day. I don't really know, but it seems as if a peanut butter sandwich and a glass of chocolate milk (manufactured in quantity) is worth little more than thirty-five cents.

What I would like to say now is that

I think it would be most beneficial, (and fair) to a number of students if we were charged only for the meals we actually eat. We are charged some \$ 700.00 for board, (an average of \$2.50 a day), but what I would like to know, where does the remaining \$ 2.15 for that day go? I personally know of very few people who eat all three meals a day; I know I seldom get my \$ 2.50 worth on any given day. We students would like it to be considered to have meal tickets or some other method of paying only for the meals actually consumed. It seems most unfair to have to pay for breakfast which we never eat, and for half of the suppers which we can't digest. On the whole Mr. Landis and the cafeteria staff is doing an admirable job with the meals, but it is not ethical to pay for what we don't actually eat.

Respectfully submitted by
a loyal food fan,

Nancy Johnson

Editor, La Vie:

Service is being there when you're most needed.

Friendship is offering a helping hand or a sympathetic ear without being asked.

Equality is doing these things when and where they must be done, without thought to why you're doing them.

Add these three things together and you have a picture of the national women's service sorority, Gamma Sigma Sigma is that sorority, ready to celebrate on a hundred campuses its first 20 years of work in the spirit of service, friendship and equality.

It can mean visiting hospitals, nursing homes, veterans' institutions, day care centers, camps. . . almost every conceivable type of program—held anywhere in the area of a Gamma Sig chapter which provides a vital service to those who are ill or less fortunate. The members can lead discussion groups, help kids play, run parties, help disabled persons eat, walk or learn special skills, read to the blind, teach the handicapped, help with recreation for the elderly, run car washes and bake sales and contests to raise money for benefits. . . the list is endless.

Take the efforts of all these women in one year and multiply it by 20 and the result is a very big anniversary which Gamma Sigma Sigma will be celebrating.

Your local chapter is Beta Chi chapter, Gamma Sigma Sigma, Lebanon Valley College. Beta Chi recently hosted an inter-chapter leadership conference and just enjoyed a weekend retreat at Camp Seltzer in Palmyra. Miss Jean Miller is president.

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the crucible: neideigh

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)

carried off his character's similar transformation (motivated in this case by conscience rather than fear and self-pity) quite well. Mr. Pry was not nearly as successful as Mr. Fuller, however, and his failure was largely one of stature and voice. Mr. Pry was simply too short, and their physical motions static and mechanical (why is it that so many collegiate actors don't know what to do with their arms?). Compare their characterizations with Donald Frantz's portrayal of Giles Corey. Mr. Frantz infused in his Corey an air of cantankerousness, playful senility (perhaps), and the gentle wisdom of age that, when juxtaposed over the tragedy facing the old man (specifically the arrest of his wife on charges trumped up from his mention of "strange books" to Rev. Hale), evoked a wrenching emotional response. Reinforced strongly by Mr. Frantz's vocal affectations and appropriate gestures and motions, the character of Corey came closer than any other to actual reincarnation onstage.

All in all, his was the best-acted role I witnessed.

One obvious liability of any dramatic production at a college the size of LVC is the lack of a large body of actors from which to choose, and the resulting difficulty in making close matches of actor and character. Recall the two ministers in Alpha Psi Omega's *Crucible*. Lou Fuller did a creditable job of acting out the vacillating paranoia of Rev. Parris. Parris is a hard character to portray; one must keep emphasizing his overriding motive of self-preservation (in both honor, and, by Act IV, body) in order to bring off his shift from vicious inquisitor to a supporter of "false confession" (rather than the politically-dangerous hangings scheduled). Mr. Fuller, through a combination of voice and nervous movement, fleshed out his Parris well enough to succeed. He is not a formidable actor, but competent and adequate. Kevin Pry, on the other hand, seems to possess that intangible quality that, if well developed, separates the competent actor from the superior actor. He played Rev. Hale with intensity and fire, and

his voice too strident and shrill, to be believable. He seemed to be miscast, and for all of his obvious ability he was nonetheless unable to evoke a formidable, bantam-like air from his voice and action. A short Hale could be successful if played with deep-throated bravado, and perhaps added work on vocal expression could have made Mr. Pry's effort more fruitful.

The best solution, however, would have been to re-cast the role of Rev. Hale. Who could have played it? I don't know. The logical candidate would be Ed Donnelly, but then again... he was quite good as Deputy Governor Danforth, able to command the attention of the confused court by his simple, blocky posture when seated on the bench and his deep, haughty voice. Both the Deputy Gov. and Rev. Hale exhibit a quality of self-assuredness early in their appearances that leads me to believe that Mr. Donnelly could have handled the character of Hale well in the opening acts. Could he have pulled off the transformation, however? I am not convinced that he could. Mr. Donnelly is a good character actor, but I suspect his adaptability to a dramatic lead. This is not a judgement on his ability (which he possesses in quantity), but rather of his image.

Perhaps Joseph Gargiulo, Alpha Psi's Proctor, would have fared better as Hale. His vocal richness and power (his long suit as an actor) would have evoked the bantam air I mentioned earlier and would have probably held him in better stead than it did as Proctor. In the role of Proctor, he seemed to rely too much on his voice for emotion. His gesturing was oddly jerky, lacking the fluidity his role demanded, and often contrasted the emotion his voice was evoking, rather than acting as reinforcement. He seemed to lack direction and was to me a disappointment. He also suffered from poor diction in the first two acts, especially when attempting to evoke rage, and as a result some of his lines were rendered unintelligible. A pity.

Of the women's roles, I was most impressed with Peggy Whorl's rendering of Elizabeth Proctor. Her quiet, tense portrayal of this pathetic example of Puritan womanhood was both appropriate and effective, and made a success of an otherwise choppy and disjointed Act II. The role of Abigail Williams was played with competence by Janice Miles in that it emphasized her ability to make fools of the court with her charade against the townspeople, but Miss Miles' Abigail seemed to lack the sluttiness needed to fill out the totality of Abigail's wickedness. With regard to John Proctor, Miss Miles played Abigail as a star-struck, love-sick adolescent (notably in their encounter in Act I) with little if any emphasis on Abigail's harlotry. This dimension was sadly missed.

There is much more that I want to say that space will not permit. Let me suffice with this: I love *The Crucible* as both a play and a commentary on both the times of the Puritans and the McCarthy era (in which it was written.) It is powerful, provocative, brilliantly conceived and masterfully written. It deserves as close to a perfect presentation as possible to do it justice. I feel Alpha Psi Omega tried very hard. I credit Rebecca Bushong with an excellent directing effort, I laud Robert Jonston's beautiful and technically intriguing set, I applaud the actors and actresses and stage hands and producers and prompters and costumers who participated. I laud them for the attempt, and what success they did achieve, in hopes that all have learned from it. I thank them for a presentation, that, on a whole, achieved the power and dramatic effect necessary to make *The Crucible* work.

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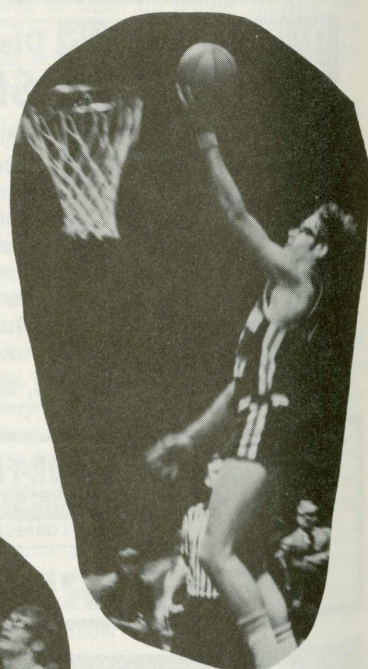
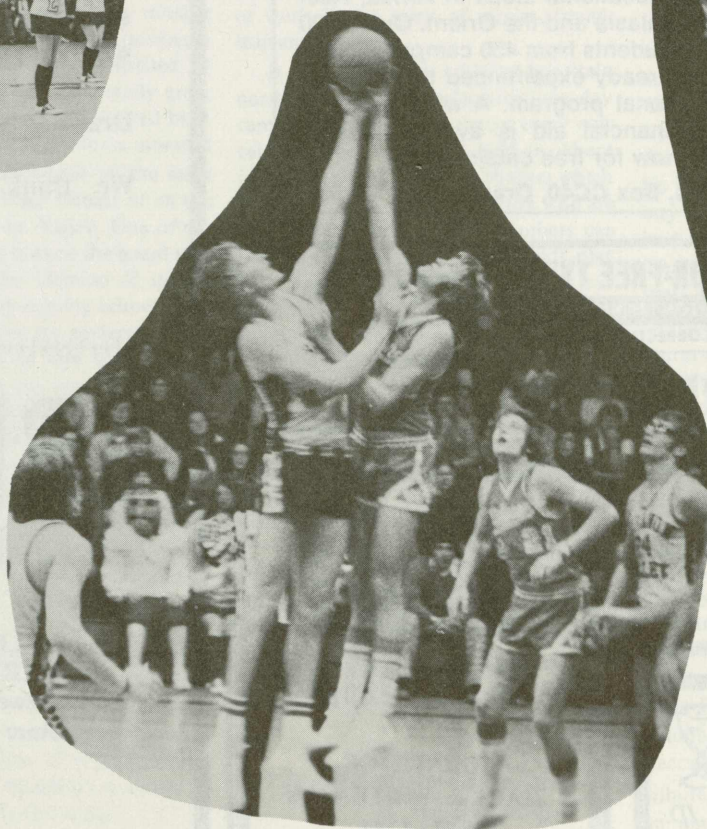
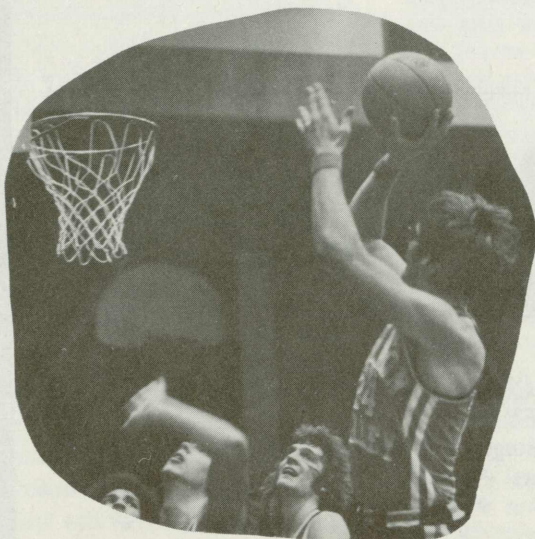
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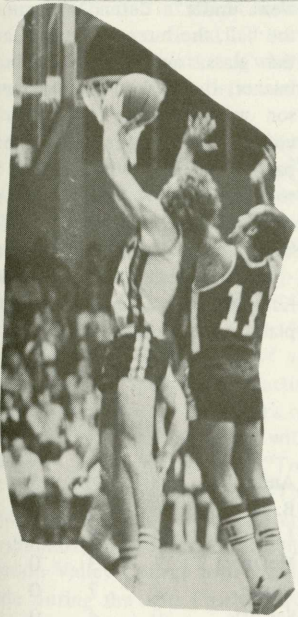
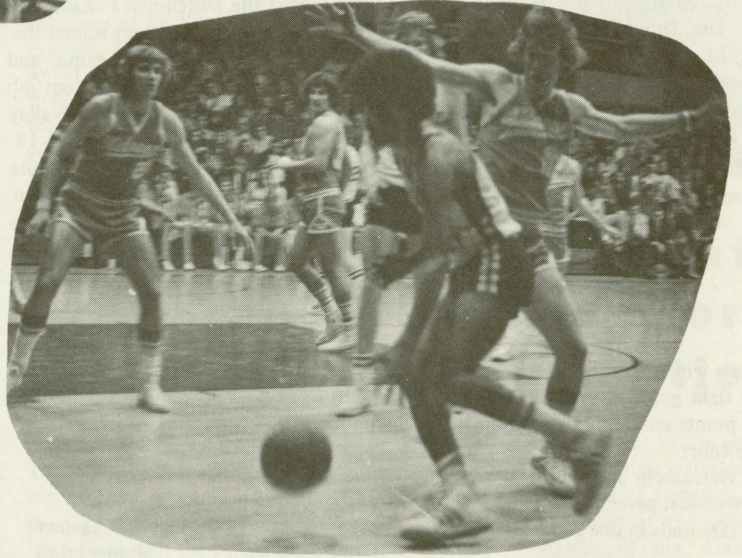
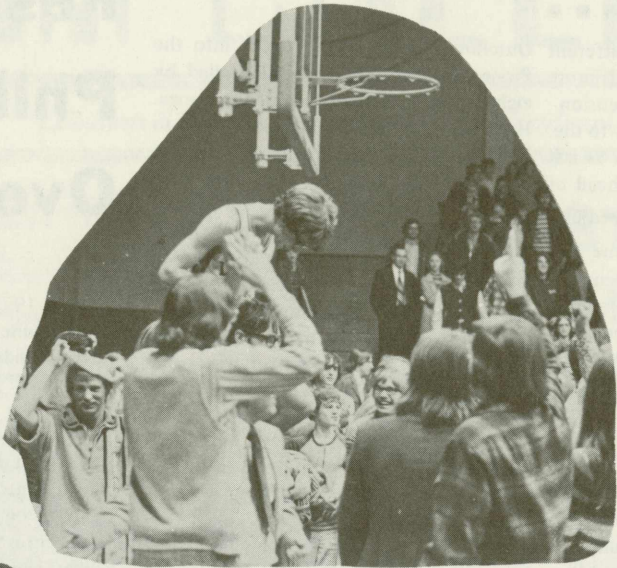
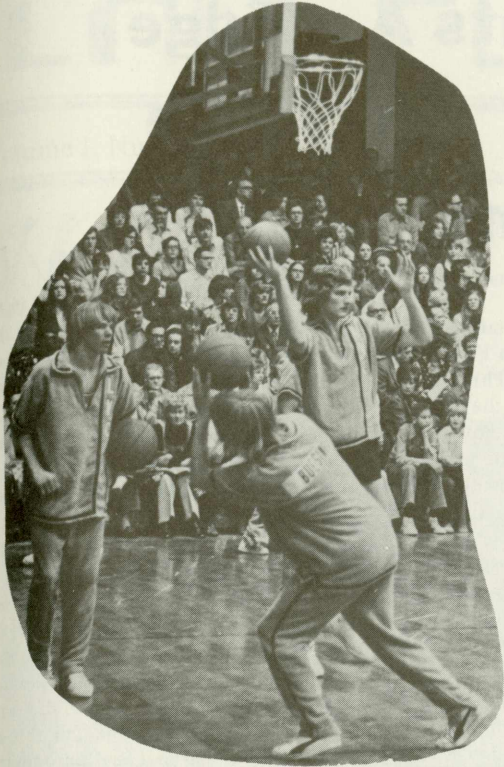
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basketball champs ...

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 5)

of the game to register a heart stopping 61-59 triumph.

Muhlenberg, a team which had been annihilated earlier in the season by the Dutchmen's top offensive performance of the year, might have done well to emulate Dickinson, whose slowdown tactics against Widener in the first game of the doubleheader had some success (they trailed only 12-8 at halftime) before the Pioneers finally scored a 38-26 triumph. The Mules, however, preferred to play conventional basketball, and they managed to hang in for most of the first half before their offense collapsed, allowing the Valley to run off ten straight points for a 38-23 lead. The Dutchmen maintained this 15-point edge at halftime, 44-29, and proceeded to outscore the Mules 13-2 in the first few minutes of the second stanza to virtually put the game on ice. Everyone's attention then turned to Johnson, who had scored a modest total of seven first-half points. The

second half, though, was a different story, as the 6-3 forward from Baltimore finally found the range. The tension mounted as Johnson pushed closer to the mark, and with 2:27 left Donny at last hit the bucket which put him ahead of Landa as the fans went wild. Needless to say, the remainder of the game was strictly anti-climatic. For the record, the final score read LVC 98, Muhlenburg 60. Johnson and Kris Linde led the Valley attack with 26 and 16 tallies respectively, as well as contributing substantially to the squad's commanding 78-39 edge on the boards. Joe Paul led the Mules with 13 points.

On Saturday night, though, it looked as if the Pioneers from Widener might again thwart the Dutchmen's championship ambitions. The Pioneers scored the first six points of the ball game, and their tough defense did an excellent job of containing the high-powered Valley attack. Widener led by as much as 12 points in the half, and went into the locker room with a 31-24 margin. Even through much of the final half the

Dutchmen were unable to cut into the Pioneers' advantage and still trailed by eight at the midway point of the stanza. However, the squad finally managed to narrow the gap, tied the score at 45-all, and took the lead for the first time shortly afterwards at 50-47. But the Pioneers refused to fold, coming back strong a few minutes later to tally six straight points and assume a 59-54 lead with only two minutes remaining. Those of little faith could be heard proclaiming that the Dutchmen's season was over. The team itself, however, played near-perfect ball both offensively and defensively the rest of the way. Linde and Johnson hit from the floor to bring the Valley to within one, and with only 38 seconds to go Bill Ammons canned two free throws to send the team back into the lead. Again the Valley defense held Widener scoreless, and with just seven seconds left Ed Ianarella dropped in a foul shot for the final score of the evening, as Widener failed in its last-ditch efforts to send the contest into overtime. Although the Pioneers held a 47-33 edge in rebounds and took 21 more shots from the floor, the Dutchmen held a decisive 21-9 margin from the free throw line. Johnson netted 23 points, followed by Bill Ammons, who managed only two field goals but added eight charity throws for a total of twelve. Jim Coyle led the Pioneers with 22 tallies.

The following Tuesday, though, the string ran out for the Dutchmen as they faced a tall and talented Cheyney State five in the NCAA College Division Mid-East playoffs. The Dutchmen managed to stay with the Wolves for the first five minutes or so, but then the roof caved in. With the score tied at ten, Lebanon Valley's attack went completely cold, and during a span of almost nine minutes the Dutchmen were able to score only one basket. Meanwhile, Cheyney State tallied 16 markers to open up a 26-12 lead from which the Dutchmen never recovered. Even the ejection of Cheyney's towering center, Bill Allen, for taking a poke at Linde late in the half failed to make any significant difference in the progress of the game. The Wolves had a 37-20 lead at intermission, and although Valley's offense snapped out of the doldrums somewhat in the second half, the Dutchmen were never able to come closer than 15 points. At the buzzer, the score was Cheyney State 74, LVC 56, and, as usual, the Southern Division representative in the NCAA competition bowed out of action early. The Dutchmen again were out rebounded, but this time they registered only eight points from the charity stripe and shot a frigid 33.8% from the floor. Kris Linde was high scorer for the night with 20 points.

Nevertheless, the season will long be remembered as unquestionably the most successful in Lebanon Valley history. Not only was the team's final record of 24 victories as against only three losses their best effort ever, but the year also saw a large number of individual accomplishments. Leading the way, of course, was Don Johnson, whose performances will never be forgotten by the many individuals who were fortunate enough to see him in action. Don finished his career with an (unofficial) total of 1976 points (a record) and 805 field goals (another record). His career average of 20.8 PPG by my calculations also appears to be a school high, as are his season totals of 653 points and 265 field goals, both of which bettered the marks he himself established last year. Kris Linde, Johnson's much-underrated partner on the Valley front line, ranks third on the all-time school scoring roster with 1382 points, while Ed Ianarella wound up his career with 619 points and over 550 assists. Moreover, underclassmen such as Bill Ammons, Ray Mitchell, and Charlie Brown not only contributed this year but also show the promise of more to come. All in all, it was definitely a memorable season.

Residents A Edge Philo A In Triple Overtime

by Jim Katzaman

The 1972-73 intramural basketball season came to a close on February 27 when Residents A met Philo A in a game which must down in the books as one of the greatest intramural games played in the history of the program at LVC. Certainly, it was the best game played, intramural or varsity, on the Lynch court in the last several years. This contest featured not one, but two buzzer shots to send the match into triple overtime with the Residents emerging as the 61-60 victors, and thus siezing the tournament championship.

The Residents started out hot in the first half, threatening to run away with everything as they opened a lead that at one point stood at nine points. Then it was Philo's turn to show their abilities as they retaliated to narrow the Resident's lead to one with a half-time score of 20-19. "Derrick" Craig Anderson was the man of the half for the Residents as he shot four for seven from the floor and converted one of two foul shots for nine points. Close behind was "Big John" Buckfelder, another one of the old men on the team, who gathered in two from the field and made three of five from the line for seven points. On the other side, Scotty "Purple" Hazel took first half honors by making three from the field and four from the line. The rest of Philo had rather anemic totals for the half as the team average was 27% from the floor and 46% from the charity stripe. The Residents shot 40% and 50% respectively.

A factor contributing to Philo's low totals was the defense of Bill Buckfelder, the "Rejector". Skying every time he left the ground, he was primarily responsible for Buck Poley notching only one of five attempts from the floor. However, he was not all finesse as he was detected hammering the opposition three times during the half.

In the second half, Philo was red hot throughout as they hit 67% at the line and 55% from the field. Residents, in the battle for the see-sawing lead, began a slow-down game making each shot count, making three out of three fouls and shooting 48% on field goals. Yet, for all their methodical tactics, the Residents managed to get themselves consistently burned by Jim Spiro throughout the game as he kept going right to the hoop beating the big men. His layups loomed larger as the game progressed. Towards the end of regulation time Philo had the Residents by a basket with seconds remaining. Then, as the spectators donned their coats, SWISH! Rod Shane hit from 25 feet sending the game into overtime. The score was 47-47.

Now the Residents started to freeze the ball until icicles were detected falling on the floor. Shane missed his next shot but Anderson hit to make the team total one for two in field goals. But when Shane missed or Philo stole the ball there were barrages of shots taken at Philo's basket. Amazingly, none went in! Again Spiro stole to score. Till everything was done in the first overtime Philo was one for nine. Neither team had taken a foul shot.

In the second overtime Residents took a four point lead only to see Philo come right back to tie. In this part of the game the big story was missed foul shots. At one point, after having already taken one in this overtime, Philo called for a timeout. After stopping the game it was learned that the scorekeeper had not informed Philo that it had already used its one allotted timeout. This called for an automatic technical foul against Philo. Residents sent their "Derrick" to the line to shoot. It was

the only foul shot he missed all night! Then "The Rejector" hit Boeckel in the act of shooting. Buckfelder left the game with five personals as Ed went to the line to shoot two. With only seconds left either point would probably win. Again, the sight was incredible as Ed, one of the deadliest shooter around, proceeded to bounce both attempts off the front of the rim. End of second overtime, the score, 55 all.

Now Boeckel was hot as he scored five points which was Philo's total for the third overtime. His final point came as he was fouled in the act of shooting with three seconds left and the score tied. Again, if either one fell through the hoop, for all practical purposes the game would be over. Incredibly, the first shot bounced off the front of the rim, but the second: SWISH!

Coach Dave White called time out to map out a desperation play. Meanwhile coach Ray Mitchell was being congratulated by Philo members for finally icing the game. There would be no fourth overtime, no matter what. White devised a play calling for Stetler to inbound far down court to Shane, who would then heave up the last desperation shot. With the score 60-59, only three seconds left, and having to inbound from the opposite end of the court, the two teams faced each other. Stetler inbounded to Gary McDivitt, who was standing open at half court. But, instead of shooting, the "Doo-er" passed to Anderson at the head of the key. With three men on him at 25 feet, "Derrick" went under a defender's arm, released the ball, the buzzer sounded, a bank off the glass, and IN! Shot before the buzzer, the basket counted and Anderson was mobbed. It was the greatest victory after the greatest game. The sad part about the whole thing was that somebody had to lose. Neither team had anything to be ashamed of, everyone had played his best when it counted.

In an anti-climatic consolation game, Kalo beat the Faculty to capture third place in the tournament.

STATISTICS

	RESIDENTS				PHILO			
	FG	FT	F	FA	T	FG	FT	F
Anderson	8	12	5	6	21	5	12	4
B. Buckfelder	8	11	0	6	8	2	4	0
J. Buckfelder	4	8	5	7	13	7	15	6
McDivitt	1	3	0	0	2	0	7	0
Reuhr	2	7	0	0	4	0	7	0
Sariotis	0	4	0	0	0	3	10	2
Shane	3	6	0	0	6	0	1	0
Stetler	3	4	1	1	7	6	9	2
Totals	25	55	11	16	61	23	58	14

COMING EVENTS:

BASEBALL:

March 28 at Millersville
March 31 Wilkes at Home(2)
April 7 at Muhlenberg(2)

LACROSSE:

March 31 at Kutztown State
April 4 Dickinson at Home
April 7 at Haverford

TRACK:

March 28 York at Home

TEAM RECORDS

Longest win streak at LVC	15
Most field goals in one game by an LVC team	53 (Muhlenburg)
Most points scored by opposition—on Muhlenburg home court	110
Most victories in one season	24
Best won-lost percentage	.889
Most rebounds in one game	78(Playoffs against Muhlenburg)
Most rebounds in one season	1349
Most field goals in one season	934
Most field goals attempted	2015
Most points in one season	2254

INDIVIDUAL RECORDS

Highest foul shooting percentage	.847 (Linde)
Most assists in one season	181 (Ianarella)
Most career points	1976 (Johnson)
Highest career scoring average	20.8 (Johnson)
Most career field goals	805 (Johnson)
Most points in one season	653 (Johnson)
Most field goals in one season	265 (Johnson)

Wrestling Wrap-Up

by John Fenimore

With spring in the air, the fine weather sports have gotten under way, but let us take one more look back at the past winter's wrestling season. Recording more wins than any other wrestling squad in LVC's history, the grapplers finished with a team record of 11-5-2. The dual meet records for each wrestler are as follows:

Neil Fasnacht	11-6-0
George Kline	9-6-2
Dave Debus	4-7-1
Larry Priester	10-5-0
Guy Lesser	3-5-1
Doren Leathers	7-8-0
Harry Schneider	5-8-1
Chet Mosteller	10-6-0
Al Shortell	10-4-0
Doug Dahms	7-4-0
Steve Sanko	11-1-0
John Fechisin	3-4-0
Bill Goldberg	1-0-0
Jim Ewin	3-3-0
Scott Hamor	1-2-0
Ross Lobell	3-1-1
John Conover	3-2-0
Fred Sheerin	1-2-0

Besides having the best won-lost record on the team, Steve Sanko led the team in falls with 7. Neil Fasnacht recorded 4 pins over his opponents, and was second on the team in that category.

At the Middle Atlantic Conference championships, held at Widener College last month, LVC had three of its grapplers bring home medals. Al Shortell and

John Fechisin both lost in the consolation to finish fourth in their respective weight classes. Steve Sanko was the only Dutchman to get into the finals, dropping a close decision, 4-3, to finish with a second place medal.

With the great majority of his team returning, Coach Petrof can look forward with a smile to next season, as well as to this year's golf squad, which he also coaches. The golfers lost no one through graduation from last year's team, and look forward to their third successive winning campaign. In 1971 the golf team turned in their first winning season with an 8-7 record. Last year, after losing the first two matches of the season by close scores to Albright and Moravian, the squad won its last 14 in a row.

Jerry Frey leads this year's team into its 17 matches. Last year Frey led the squad with an average of 73.6 while finishing second in the Middle Atlantic Conference Golf Tournament at the Hidden Springs Golf and Country Club. Chet Mosteller, who finished ninth in that tournament, brings a 77.75 average with him as LVC's probable number two player. Along with Frey, Tim Trone will be the co-captains on this year's team. Trone's average last season was 84.5. Other LVC golfers this spring include Bob Johns, Ken Bickel, Paul Zahuta, Bob Pembleton, Lin Griffith, and Phil Wise.

LVC home matches are held at the Lebanon Country Club in Lebanon. The Dutchmen open their 1973 season on the road against Dickinson on April 2.

LAM POON COLLEGIENNE

Volume I, Number 1

Lebanon Valley College, Annville, Pennsylvania 17003

Thursday, April 5, 1973



Joe Garguilo brings down the house as he makes one of the last appearances by a music major in Engle Hall as he gives his senior recital.

-photo by gary wagner

POPOSHENKOV TO BE AT FESTIVAL

Arts Festival Coordinator Vicki Hancock today announced that this year's featured artist at the Spring Arts Festival will be Dmitri Poposhenkov, noted Russian potato sculptor. Mr. Poposhenkov will be appearing as part of the State Department's new International Culture Exchange Program, the intention of which is to bring new and unusual artistic talent to the U.S.

Poposhenkov uses as his only medium specially prepared mashed potatoes. His work requires a daily expenditure of over 200 dollars for potatoes, milk, butter and paper toweling. The artist uses a secret blend of ingredients to produce a potato mixture free of lumps and pliable. "Ees ochen eemportant that potatos be zhust zo, else the resulting work of art will loose zhape or sprout," the artist commented to reporters in New York recently. He is slightly disappointed with the quality of American potatoes. "Too stringy," Poposhenkov commented. "The best potatoes are zhust leetle beet rotten."

Poposhenkov, in addition to presenting Lebanon Valley College with a sculpture made during the Arts Festival, will display some of the more recent works he has brought with him from his homeland. Included in his traveling works will be the famous "Lodkus Lodkee II," a lifesize, three-dimensional caricature of the late Nikita S. Khrushchev made entirely of Ukrainian white potatoes with a moistener of fresh Turkish goat's milk. Its unique aroma and the fine patine of green mold that has covered the sculpture since its completion has reportedly pleased those in the Supreme Soviet and the Polit Bureau who favor Re-Stalinization. It was flown to the U.S. on a special odor-proof Tu-114 jet and will be displayed sealed in a bullet-proof plexiglass box to prevent human contact.

That L.V.C. could have the opportunity to witness the splendor of the Poposhenkov potato sculptures is indeed a stroke of luck, as the U.S.D.A. has officially sent a protest to President Nixon calling for the removal of the sculptures as a potential health hazard. No action has yet been taken but it is known that local health officials are pressuring the Board of Trustees of Lebanon Valley College to receive the right to offer mass inoculation to all Valley students and those outsiders wishing to come within twenty-five feet of either the sculptures or Popo-

shenkov.

Artistically, though, there is no question of the merit and genius of the works of Dmitri Poposhenkov. Mr. Richard Iskowitz of the L.V.C. art department has himself stated, "the art of Mr. Poposhenkov is the first full budding of the vegetable as an art medium and will certainly open the door to other possibilities, especially carrots and asparagus spears. Once the perishability problem is licked, Mr. Poposhenkov will no doubt be considered one of art's immortals." Mr. Iskowitz has suggested a caramel glaze as a possible solution, but Poposhenkov is known to be partial to linseed oil or a formaldehyde bath as a preservative.

In addition to his major works, Popo-

shenkov will prepare in limited quantity a series of mixture sculptures in his "Korotkee I" series. These consist of foot-tall mounds of whipped Idahoes molded to represent a dove's wing, mounted on a lacquered mahogany base and wrapped in a super Baggie. Not only are works in the Kortkee I series aesthetically pleasing, but they can be eaten in times of need and are reputed to be quite acceptable sauteed in butter and onion flakes.

Upon his return to the U.S.S.S., Poposhenkov has indicated that he will pursue the development of the frozen french fry as a medium for mobiles and light sculpture.

Facilities Named for Donors

The toilet facilities on both levels of the Allan W. Mund College Center, previously known as simply "men's" and "ladies" rooms, have been named.

The announcement, made this morning by Center director Walter Smith, is the latest in a series of announcements of rooms on campus being named after contributors whose benevolences to Lebanon Valley College exceed \$10,000. Henceforth, the men's facilities will be known as the Martin F. James Memorial Men's Facilities, while the ladies' toilets will be known as the Martha C. Faust Memorial Ladies' Lounges.

Normally, a contribution of \$10,000 entitles the contributor to only one room named in his or her honor, but in the case of the College Center rest rooms, the Board of Trustees, in consultation with Mr. Robert Wonderling and Malcom Meyer, director of the Fund for Fulfillment, has determined that owing to the size difference between a toilet and a regular room, an eligible contributor is entitled to two toilets instead of only one.

Martin F. James '17 is best remembered as a student who saw his duty and did it, being the first Lebanon Valley College graduate to enlist for military duty in World War I. James was assigned as a fighter pilot with Eddie Rickenbacker's famous Lafayette Esquadrielle, and was killed in action on February 21, 1918, when his SPAD biplane crashed into a barn on takeoff, somewhere in Belgium. Ever true to his Alma Mater, James had

nicknamed his plane the "Flying Dutchman" and was famous for tying blue and white streamers to his plane's wings. The cause of his fatal crash was determined to be a jammed rudder caused when one of the streamers became entangled in the tail control wires.

James' contribution was offered in his name by Arthur J. James '56, paternal grand-nephew of Martin F. James. The younger James is currently employed as a design engineer by Boeing Aircraft Corp., Seattle.

Martha C. Faust '37 was, of course, a well-known personality on the Lebanon Valley College campus. A quiet woman of matronly appearance, Miss Faust served as Dean of Women at Lebanon Valley College from 1957 until her sudden demise last summer. She held a master's degree from Syracuse University.

Miss Faust was, throughout her career as Dean of Women, deeply concerned over the moral fiber of Lebanon Valley coeds. Her personal convictions led her to oppose liberalized women's rights and night hours as well as general intervisitation period increases. Indeed, it is ironic to note that her reaction to proposed further slackening of women's regulations consisted of the declaration that those changes would come "over her dead body." She maintained her strict posture on campus morality steadfastly in the face of rising unrest among the

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 5)

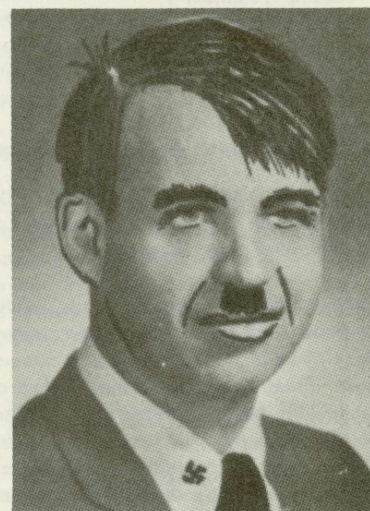
STUDENT SENATE STRIKES AGAIN!

Once again this week, the Lebanon Valley Student Senate finds itself in the headlines of *La Vie*. In a major breakthrough, Senate President Walt Frankowski announced that, beginning next week, afternoon quiet hours will extend from 2:30 P.M. to 4:30 P.M., instead of from 2 to 5 as has been traditional. Sources close to the Senate indicated that this step was taken largely as a protest against the administration's persistent refusal to consider a more modest proposal (submitted in October of 1970) which would have set the hours from 2:05 until 4:50. Nevertheless, despite the politics of the situation most Valley students rejoiced at the prospect that this much-needed liberalization would actually go into effect. Their enthusiasm was dampened, however, by the subsequent announcement that, due to the fact that an appeal has been filed with the Executive Committee, the old hours will remain in effect, and any violators will be prosecuted. Dean Marquette, who filed the appeal, stated that he did so in an effort to "give the student government structure a fair chance to deal with matters such as this." He went on to add his opinion that the Senate's unprecedented action in unilaterally attempting such a major policy change was "probably illegal" but that "quiet hours policy, *per se*, is not the question here."

The recent construction of a fifteen-foot-high chain-link fence around the LVC Quad has aroused a storm of controversy culminating in a formal letter of protest which has been sent by Student Council to President Frederick P. Sample. Sample expressed surprise at the outcry, declaring that he had "no idea" that the students might react so violently. He explained that the fence was built to protect the "vegetative covering" of the Quad, thereby preserving its "natural and unspoiled" qualities, and was in his opinion both "functionally and aesthetically pleasing." Most of the students, however, seemed to disagree with his view that the "inner harmony" of the fence and its "artistic use of line and form" make it a "priceless addition to our campus." In response to student criticisms, Sample reiterated his desire for a "meaningful dialogue" on the subject and asked the students for "sincere and realistic" suggestions for relocating the fence, while adding that he felt the fence would probably be "too conspicuous" if situated elsewhere. The President also ventured the statement that the appearance of the fence (at least at night) should be improved in September, when the plans for outlining the Miller Chapel with red, green, and violet neon lights will finally be realized.

In the world of sports, Sample dropped a bombshell by announcing that the contract of football, basketball, and baseball coach Lou Sorrentino would not be renewed for next year. According to our reports, the President felt that Sorrentino's decision to hold an early baseball practice on Religious Emphasis Day was out of keeping with the spirit and objectives of the college. This rumor was vehemently denied by both Sample and newly-hired basketball coach Carl ("Mauler") McIntyre, formerly of Shelton College. However,

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 4)



Smitler Next Speaker for Convocation

This week's speaker in the continuing Chapter-Convocation series will be Mr. Waldorf Smitler of Lebanon, Second High-Chancellor of the Lebanon County Chapter of the American Nazi Party. The topic of his presentation will be, "Totalitarianism and Its Place in the Small, Church-Related Liberal Arts College."

Smitler is a graduate of Lebanon Valley College, class of '61. Upon graduation from college he became a speech writer for late American Nazi head George Lincoln Rockwell, of whom Smitler has said, "He knew his place in society, and he made very sure everyone else knew *his* place in society as well!" Smitler personally authored the famous "Fences for Freedom" speech delivered by Rockwell on May 16, 1962, on the campus of Bob Jones University of South Carolina. In this speech, Rockwell unveiled his plan to build a six-foot high split rail fence, reinforced with electrified barbed wire, along the borders of the continental United States, Hawaii, Alaska, tropical possessions, military bases, and Ellis Island, in order to prevent further infiltration by "foreigners, reds, Africans with British accents, and the rest of the world's flotsam." The speech, a landmark in American diatribe, is now considered required reading for younger party indoctrines.

In lieu of a strong American Nazi candidate in the recent Presidential election, Smitler worked diligently for the Committee to Re-Elect the President, or C.R.E.E.P. as it was known to the Democratic National Committee. "Nixon possesses a firm concept of the extent and uses of Presidential power essential in this time of simpering, weakling Liberalism," boasts Smitler.

Following his presentation in Chapel, Smitler will sell personally autographed copies of his new book, *Profiles in Facism* (biographical sketches of Mussolini, Himmler, Goebbels, Doenitz, and others) at the reception desk of Mund College Center for \$3.95 a copy.

Next Psych Film

The next film in the Cinematic Conceptions of Man series will be Walt Disney's *The Horse in the Grey Flannel Suit*, starring Dean Jones.

The film deals with the establishment of parameters of good taste and intellectual sensitivity in the cinema as related to wonder animals.

LAM POON COLLEGIENNE

LEBANON VALLEY COLLEGE ANNVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA
Established 1973

Volume I, Number 1

Thursday, April 5, 1973

maligner in chief james katzaman '74
feature slanderer ben neideigh '74
advisor mrs. ann monteith

ADDITIONAL LIBELERS—Mike Rhodes and Mike Dortch.

THOSE ASSISTING IN THE CRIME—Jane Keebler, Jeff Weaver, John Cullather, Dan Reifsnnyder, Harold Ladd, Jim Sprecher, Bill Goldberg, Tom Sawyer, and Gary Wagner.

LAM POON COLLEGIENNE is published once a year by the students of Lebanon Valley College. It never appears during examination periods or vacations because nobody would be around to read it. LAM POON is printed by Boyer Press, Lebanon, Penna. Underground offices are located in the lower level of the Allan W. Mund College Center, telephone 717-867-3561, ext. 316. Subscriptions by mail for this one publication are a waste of money. The opinions expressed in Lam Poon are not necessarily even those of the editors and certainly should not be taken seriously.

GOD'S WRATH AND THE L.C.B.

On Thursday night, March 29, 1973, those who had compiled a mounting deficit on God's balance sheet, paid dearly for their sins as a local server of alcoholic beverage was busted by the Pennsylvania Liquor Control Board.

For quite some time now this establishment, this den of sin, has been contributing to the progressing delinquency of minors here at Lebanon Valley College. Staying open at all hours of the night to promote its trade, the bar apparently possessed no moral decency as it did business even after all the good merchants of the community had added up their incomes for the day and gone to rest. The thought of anything being open later than 11 P.M. on a weekend in downtown Annville strikes a note of fear in many of those heading the community establishment. Now, however, the bar and its non-responsible patrons have paid.

Those arrested in the raid, probably the same ones who do not attend chapel convocation, are learning the hard way that there must be more to life than just drinking. They must also realize by now that the Devil extracts a stiff fee for following in his footsteps. Hopefully, God can forgive their past actions and bring them back as loyal members into his flock from which they so long ago departed.

The action taken by the Liquor Control Board is the most positive step that could have been taken. We can only pray that this will speed the effort to get the drunks off the streets of Annville and put them back on the Lebanon Valley campus where they belong.

NIXON AND MEAT

President Richard Nixon addressed the nation last Thursday night. During the speech he thanked loyal Americans for their support during a "difficult time" then he proceeded to place a freeze on meat prices.

We can only applaud the actions taken by the President as a sign of his great insight concerning national economics. Through him may we experience a new birth of prosperity on our ever-brightening horizon.

There are those whimpering, die-hard liberals who have no perception of the President's overall game-plan. They contend that our President is inconsistent by changing his policies to suit the mood of the nation. This is not true at all. As far back as four years ago Richard Nixon realized that meat prices would be on the rise and decided to do something about it. Knowing the basic economic law of supply and demand, he knew that if more people were available to produce and supply meat to the public, the prices would level-off. He was in a quandary as to where he would find a sizable number of meat producers and processors to take over the task. Then he realized that there were over 500,000 men in Vietnam who were not at that moment making a direct contribution to the U.S. economy. Since they already had some practical experience in the field, they could fit perfectly into the American economic system. Thus he planned to have them return to the United States at a gradual pace over a four-year period so that a massive influx would not noticeably affect price stability.

His intentions were good but flaws developed from two misplaced conceptions: The men did not return fast enough and they turned out to be mostly meat consumers rather than providers. Nevertheless, this should not hinder our optimistic view of President Nixon as a man of courage and vision trying hard to do his best. Few other men can say the same. We must all remember how much poorer America as a nation would be without him in our midst to guide us.

Editor of La Vie Dies

SUDDEN DEATH DRAWS SUSPICION TO A FOUL PLAY!

James Katzaman, editor of *La Vie*, was found dead yesterday in his residence in West Funkhouser Hall. An autopsy will be performed today to determine the exact cause of his passing; preliminary word from the hospital indicates that death was attributed to suffocation. To bear out this assumption, an announcement was made stating that fragments of pigskin were found in the victim's throat which would seem to indicate that the cause of death was a football lodged in the throat. An investigation was underway by the police agencies assuming that death was brought on by a foul play.

Mr. Katzaman had a brief yet varied career on the staff of *La Vie*, a career which saw his rise from cub reporter to cub editor in the short time of two

years. Though his rise was rapid, it was not without controversy as he covered stories ranging from Board of Trustees meetings to the address of the Nationalist Chinese Ambassador to the U.N. on the same night the Nationalists were displaced by the Communists.

As editor his reporting was limited to some extent, yet he still managed to get himself into hot water by expressing his views on such varied subjects as the national elections and the LVC football team. By his death there remained few people on the Lebanon Valley campus, or for that matter, the world, that he had not managed to offend in some shape or form.

As news of his passing spread across the campus, the reactions were quick and sorrowful, "Who?", "He was a what?", "Are we still having fish for supper?". A long time associate, Jerry Petrofes, remarked that the reason Mr. Katzaman died so quickly was due to the fact that he was not as lucky in beating his attackers this time as he had been in his previous encounters. "His luck probably ran out."

Records (10-20 Years for Armed Robbery) (5-10 For Extortion) by Ben Neideigh

(Life for Kidnapping)

Following are brief reviews of records of pop/rock music guaranteed to be the talk of college campuses from coast to coast this spring. Remember, you saw it here first.

The Moody Blues, *The Moody Blues Present Twelve Great Movie Themes* (Threshold THS 13): At last the Moody Blues present the pop/rock following with an album that renders their sensibilities most obvious and clear. Own up, the Moodies have been heading in this direction ever since they changed guitarists, and that was in 1966. Some interesting material, if for no other reason than it seems perfectly normal for the Moodies to warble something like "Suicide Is Painless" (the theme from *M*A*S*H*); after all, they've already done "Timothy Leary's Dead" and the shift to the first person isn't all that difficult. God help them if their mellotron ever breaks down. God forbid they should ever play "Exodus" at the Spectrum, regardless of whether it is their new single or not (rumor has it...). It's got no beat, you can't dance to it, I rate it a 25.

The Ronettes, *The return of the Ronettes* (Apple SWBO 1321): John Lennon expressed recently in *Rolling Stone* to sign some of the original rock and roll acts to his Allen Klein-overseen slice to the Apple pie, and this is the first tangible result. It's produced, obviously enough, by Phil Spector (Mr. Ronnie Spector, as it were), with help from John and Yoko, and on a whole the results aren't bad. The reprises of "Da Doo Ron Ron," "Chapel of Love," "Leader of the Pack," and "River Deep, Mountain High" are kinda cool, in fact. I can't picture three chicks in silver lame tube dresses singing "Woman is the Nigger of the World," though. Maybe they think "Surfer Girl" (their tribute to Brian Wilson) makes up for it.

Crosby, Stills, Nash, & Young, *Kiss and Make Up* (Atlantic SD 55532, a triple set): Elliot Roberts got them to stop hating themselves and each other long enough to record six sides of multi-voiced harmony, acoustic guitars, and politics. The supporting cast includes Jerry Garcia, Mickey Hart, Jorma Kaukonen, Papa John Creach, John Sebastian, Johnny Barbata, Mark Volman, Howard Kaylan, Keith Richard, Barry Goldberg, and

Joni Mitchell, with spoken introduction by Joseph Alioto. Neil Young slipped his again and wrote a song about it entitled "Up and Down My Spine." It's the best thing on the whole set, which is an indictment. Includes posters, autographed pictures, photostated royalty figures, band-aids, and guitar picks. P.S. Crosby did kiss Nash. Really.

Alice Cooper, *The One-Eyed Trouser Worm and Other Romances* (Warner Bros. MS 6996): The cover shows Alice relieving himself into a fountain stocked with white swans while dressed as the Statue of Liberty. The dust jacket features a photo of the Cooper group shooting the collective moon out of the windows of a Rolls-Royce limo in vain attempt to gross out a covey of groupies standing by the curb. It is pure conjecture as to whether or not they succeeded. The album is molded in clear plastic spattered with red. Highly representational. Musically the album is the equivalent to your ears of what salmonella is to your digestive tract. Note that pre-production promo copies featured a small plastic pouch of Preparation H taped to the inside cover, with the now famous "A.C." monogram on the pouch below the logo. An applicator was not included, however. The public will just have to "let it bleed," I guess.

Mom's Apple Pie, *Chocolate Speedway Boogie* (Brown Bag BB0273): Terry Knight's newest proteges cover all of the bases. Not only do they sport horns on their sleeves, a la Chicago, etc. but they're also outdoing A. Cooper, the late unlamented Blind Faith, and the Mothers of Invention in the race for the raciest album cover. Their first album cover featured a not-so-subtle pie in the hands of someone's idea of Mama Oedipus, circa Dayton, 1903. This one features suggestively-shaped racing cars disappearing into a singularly sphincter-shaped tunnel. The album's name is taken from its first cut, an apocryphal Jagger-Richard composition lifted from the highly-touted, unreleased, and probably non-existent suppressed Rolling Stones album *Rim Shot* (previewed in a recent *National Lampoon*.) This cut deals with variant erotica and its place in the extramarital relationship. It sets the tone and the atmosphere for the rest of the album. A must for parties when the guests get tired of Doug Clark and His Hot Nuts.

The Archies, *The Archies Sing Lou Reed's Greatest Hits* (Kirschner KAS 94682): The Archies don't even have a girl drummer to compare with the likes of Maureen ("Moe") Tucker, but it doesn't matter. The high harmonies on "Heroin" make the album worth the \$1.98 it costs at supermarkets everywhere. In some areas it comes free with a case of Dr. Pepper or Krim Ginger Ale.

That's all and happy listening. You deserve it.

Valley's Galloping Gourmet Writes Book

LANDIS AIDED WAR EFFORT

Mr. George Landis, Food Service director at Lebanon Valley College, has released in paperback form his memoirs as Head Cook of the Allied invasion forces during World War II, entitled *Fighting Hash-Slingers*.

In *Fighting Hash-Slingers*, Landis recounts some memorable and touching moments in the field, in service to an army literally crawling on its collective stomach. One of the more interesting passages recounts Landis' months of service as chief cook for Gen. George S. Patton. "He always demanded brown sugar with his fried bananas each morning, and there was hell to pay if the sugar wasn't delivered exactly level with the brim of the sugar bowl," Landis recalls. "He also had a queer habit of personally attending the butchering of every side of beef he and his staff were to eat. He seemed to enjoy the primitive life-death struggle of the slaughter house," Landis notes. "Occasionally he would personally take a few swings at a steer with the special weighted mallet we used. He didn't have too good an aim, though."

Another section of the book, entitled "Of Snow, Steaks, and Germans" recounts Landis' experience at the Battle of the Bulge. "We were surrounded by Krauts, trapped in a small, snow-filled grotto," Landis writes. "Just us cooks and the officers in the Commissioned Officers Mess Tent. It was cold, so cold that the Grade B chuck steaks we were to serve that evening wouldn't thaw. We were helpless." Then Landis goes on to disclose the exciting solution to their problem. "The only thing we could find that would light up was a rusty blow-torch strapped to a panel on the back of the company Jeep. So we skewered the steaks on sharp sticks, floured and salted them, and torched them over a medium flame until the outsides were coated with a uniform layer of soot. Then we just wiped the soot off and *Voila!* Chuck Steak a la Kerosene." Landis notes that the recipe worked so well that he occasionally revives it and serves the results to his ravenous charges at L.V.C. "They seem to like it. Hardly anyone who gets sick complains."

Landis and his division, the 145th Battalion Culinary Warfare group, trained at Fort Dix, N.J. They saw duty in North Africa, Sicily, Italy, England, Liberated France, and finally the American Sector of Berlin itself. "A few times we ate our midnight snacks in the Fuhrerbunker with all the lights turned out, only candles. The atmosphere was tremendous," Landis recalls. During his stay in Berlin Landis received a commendation for his work above and beyond the call of duty for creating a chocolate mousse recipe using only a small amount of powdered milk and one gross Wilbur ration discs.

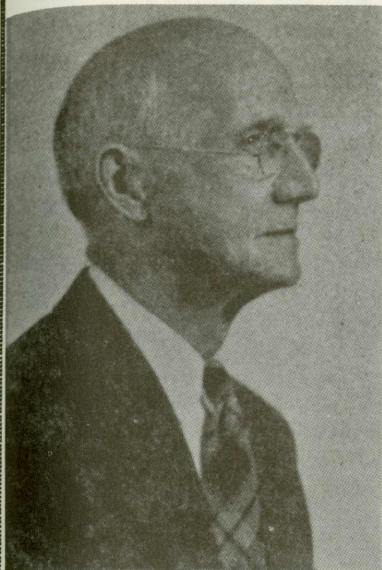
After his return to the states, Landis received a special Vice-Presidential commendation from V.P. Alben W. Barkley which cited the 145th as "one of the chief offensive weapons available to the allies, capable of instilling in every officer and enlisted man who sampled its food a will to work toward a swift and final victory."

All of these events and many more are colorfully revealed in *Fighting Hash-Slingers*, a book of monumental depth and power.

GREAT ARTIST SERIES

The Maulers of Marumbi, a troupe of sword dancers, are the next attraction in the Great Artist Series on April 31.

I used to look like this...



An Advertisement

"Yes, I was prematurely aging and starting to become senile. I became hopeless and started waiting for the end to come. That is until I was introduced to a marvelous new wonder elixer, *Ponce de Leon's Fountain of Youth*.

After taking a moderate dosage, half a bottle per day for 65 days, I began to feel a difference inside of me. Gradually the hair on my arms and legs began to reappear, my voice grew deeper, and my teeth began to grow in again. Virtually overnight I had become a new man and felt as I never had before. Now, the transformation is complete and I can report that I have a great and prosperous future ahead of me that I would never have had before. All this thanks to *Ponce de Leon's Fountain of Youth*."

Sug. Retail Price

Ponce de Leon's "Fountain of Youth"! \$18.95/one half gallon bottle.

Secret contents (although the Food and Drug Administration says it is illegal not to list ingredients, the penalty for the maker would be much greater if he did so.)

This is me today.



CAUTION: Side-effects such as cravings to polish fingernails, use mascara on eyes, and coddle boa constrictors may occur. If symptoms persist, either see a doctor or sign with an agent from Capitol Records.

facilities

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)

campus'es growing female population. She would no doubt have been appalled by the recent Supreme Court decision on abortion had she lived to see it.

Miss Faust's contribution was offered in her name by the Lebanon County Chapter of the National Legion for Dececy. The presentation of her contribution was made by Miss Priscilla Goodbody, national chairwoman and founder of the Legion. Miss Goodbody is best known as the brunt of many jokes by Johnny Carson made during her service as censor for the National Broadcasting Company. She stated while presenting the contribution to Mr. Meyer that with the passing of Miss Faust, "another great Victorian has bit the dust."

Economy at the Valley

As a result of recent administration moves toward economization of the college functions, the Dean of the College has announced that this Year's commencement speaker will be Malcolm Meyer, head of the Lebanon Valley College Fund for Fulfillment.

Meyer will talk on the subject, "Giving and The New Alumnus," an exposition explaining the feasibility of large contributions on a minimal income.

HERE'S HOW TO...



Make Big \$ Money \$ in your Spare Time!

Hi! I'm Fred Sample!

I dig C.P.C.S. grads!

"From the time I graduated from college until 1968 I was a nothing, a mere school superintendant for a local district, with no glamor, prestige, or authority. I was washed up at age 40. Then I found the course which changed my life:

C.P.C.S.
(College Presidents Correspondence School)

"I sent in only one dollar for the first comprehensive lesson, and I was soon on my way to a high-paying executive position at a small, church-related private college. In only three months I gained self-respect, the power of executive veto, access to sexy coeds, a much-

C.P.C.S.,
Box 1313, Avenue of the Apocrypha,
Chastity, Vermont 00334

"If the first lesson meets your stringent approval, apply for the remaining eleven lessons, one per week, for only \$23.98 a lesson, less postage and carrying charge.

Remember, if Fred Sample could become a college president, so can you. So...

Don't Delay—Write Today!

improved income, and the opportunity to enter into meaningful dialogue with impressionable students.

"You can have this same opportunity! Why wait? Send just one dollar for the first lesson to:

"Soon you, too, will be making executive decisions with no muss, no fuss, and all the satisfaction a college position can bring!"

Infirmary Improvement

In response to the recent Supreme Court ruling on clinical abortion, Nurse Yeiser has announced the initiation of abortion service in the Lebanon Valley College Infirmary.

As a result of the initiation of this service, the Infirmary has acquired, with funds allocated by the Board of Trustees, a slightly-used 1967 Hoover Constellation vacuum cleaner. Once suitably modified, the Hoover will be used for simple, relatively painless vacuum aspiration abortions.

When asked to comment, Nurse Yeiser said, "Well, I know it doesn't look like much, but we just had the motor overhauled and all of the attachments have been boiled in my pressure cooker to make sure they're 100% sterile. The dealer even gave us extra cleaner bags!"

In other Infirmary news, Nurse Yeiser announced the receipt of four crates, 100 count per crate, of Parke-Davis No. 71-Y Institutional Strength Throat Spray. Parke-Davis No. 71-Y is a strengthened version of the familiar Parke-Pavis No. 71-X, well-known institutional-issue throat preparation that has been used in the LVC Infirmary for five years. In its day, 71-X proved quite effective against a veritable galaxy of diseases, but according to Nurse Yeiser, 71-Y will be even more versatile.

"We've been using 71-Y for treatment of London flu and third-degree burns for the past two weeks with some success," Nurse Yeiser commented. "And, it says here on the bottle that 71-Y is also effective against boils, radiation sickness, syphilis, feminine cramps, torn ligaments, halitosis, cardiac arrest, hemorrhoidal tissue, Rocky Mountain fever, diarrhea, psoriasis, morning mouth, acid flashes, acne, chicken pox, and the rot," she added.

Marquette Changes

Dean of Students George Marquette announced last week that, effective immediately, due to his concern over the current water pollution crisis and the availability of bio-degradable detergents, his familiar nickname "Rinso" will be dropped in favor of "Axion."

Astor Sold

Weinstock Exposes Purchase

The Astor Cinema, long a familiar Anville landmark and haven for campus movie buffs, has been sold.

In an announcement issued March 30, Mr. Louis Weinstock of Columbia released information concerning his recent purchase of the Astor from Sameric Theatre Enterprises, Inc., owners of the Astor franchise. Weinstock reportedly paid \$45,000 for the aging structure, a figure that will doubtless increase a bit more when the prices for internal and external renovation are determined.

Weinstock long an entrepreneur of exploitation films in Lancaster County and defendant in a 1972 obscenity trial (precipitated by his showing of *Mona* at the Columbia Drive-in Theatre, along Route 30 outside Columbia), predictably disclosed that, following the run of *M*A*S*H*, currently being screened in re-release, the Astor will present "only the finest in adult cinema." The first films slated for the Weinstock-owned Astor are *The Secret Sex Lives of Romeo and Juliet* and, as a second feature, *The Pumpin' Puppy*. All tickets will be sold at a price of \$5.00.

Weinstock also announced his intention to eventually change the name of the theatre to *The Asstor Adult Cinema*.

Couple Disqualified

The winning dance marathon couple of Mike Kovonuk and Chip Cuipyo was disqualified yesterday and made to forfeit the \$75 prize money when it was discovered that Kovonuk was in actuality an electronic, battery-powered robot. The real Mike Kovonuk was reported to have mysteriously disappeared shortly after the close of Basketball season.

The clever ruse was discovered when the Kovonuk robot attempted to shower in his dormitory. Obviously, the plastic skin had sprung a leak, for as soon as the water began spraying the robot short-circuited and went up in a ball of sparks and fumes.

HELP THE HUNGRY

All over the world people are suffering from malnutrition and hunger. What we need, money can't buy. We need meat.

JOHNSON DRAFTED

Donny Johnson, statistically the greatest offensive basketball player in the history of Lebanon Valley College, was drafted Friday in the first round by the Biloxi Bushwackers of the recently organized World Basketball League. He is reportedly being offered a contract in excess of \$600,000.00 over a three-year period, plus part ownership in the Bushwackers Franchise and a series of meatless quick lunch stands named after him in return for his services.

When asked to comment, Johnson noted, "I've never been to Biloxi, but I hear it's quite a place. Not much night life, though." The Bushwackers scout, "Ace" Wassermann, stated that the team was interested in Donny as "a player who can do it all-and may have to if we can't sign any of our other draft choices." As yet, the Bushwackers have only one actual team member signed, namely former 76'ers coach Ray Rubin, who applied for the job in person at Biloxi last Tuesday.

The W.B.L. plans to attract crowds away from the N.B.A. and A.B.A. by means of startling innovations. The league plans to allow zone defenses, and thus eliminate the time-to-shoot clock. In addition, the official W.B.L. basketball is colored Day-glo green and is visible for a distance of 12 miles on level ground on a moonless night. Also, in addition to a 3-point goal adapted from A.B.A. rules, the W.B.L. will allow six points for any goal scored from half- or back-court. League president Gen. Curtis LeMay hopes this rule will foster the development of a new-style basketball

player-the Long-Distance Shooter. Much like a placekicker in football, the L.D.S. would be brought on for specified scoring attempts. As such, no player will be allowed within 10 feet of the L.D.S. until the shot is released.

Wassermann indicated that Johnson would be used as a forward, guard, center, or L.D.S. depending on who is available at game time.

New Football Plans

In keeping with current efforts to provide the Lebanon Valley College Flying Dutchman football team with more suitable competition, Athletic Director Gerald Petrof announced last week that the featured 1973 Homecoming football contest will pit the Dutchmen against the Little Dutchmen of Annville-Cleona High School.

When asked to comment on the recently-scheduled contest, Annville-Cleona coach Dennis Tulli's reply was simply, "I think it's great. It will give my boys a fine opportunity to sharpen up for the following week's contest with ELCO. ELCO's always tough, you know." Last fall, Tulli's Little Dutchmen won the Section II Championship of the Lancaster-Lebanon Counties Scholastic Athletic Conference, while the Flying Dutchmen under the tutelage of head coach Lou Sorrentino, finished 4-5 in the MAC Southern Division.

With the proposed addition of Lancaster's McCaskey High School, a transfer from the tough Central Penn League, to the Lanco-Lebco's Section I, it has been suggested by some local sports officials, notably P.I.A.A. District 3 director Jerry Brooks, that it would be appropriate to admit LVC to the Lanco-Lebco's Section II to balance McCaskey's entrance. Brooks noted, "It would create a great cross-town rivalry up there in Annville, wouldn't it?" At the moment, however, any rumors that the Flying Dutchmen will withdraw from the MAC in favor of the Lanco-Lebco Conference should be considered just that—rumors. Mr. Petrof has stated that the scheduling of Annville-Cleona for the homecoming contest is merely "an experiment designed to enhance local interest."

In conjunction with the announcement of the scheduling by Petrof, LVC President Frederick P. Sample announced that the Annville-Cleona game, rather than the Albright game, would henceforth be known as "The Pretzel Bowl Game," victory in which cancels the following Monday's classes.

Chess to be Varsity Sport

President Frederick P. Sample has announced that, beginning in the fall of this year, chess will become a varsity sport at Lebanon Valley College. In a concerted attempt to "enliven the intellectual atmosphere" of the school and to improve on this past year's 73rd place finish in the Pan-American Intercollegiate Team Championship, Sample revealed that world champion Bobby Fischer has been signed to direct the program. In his first press conference, Coach Fischer (who, due to his unselfish devotion to the high ideals of the game, is serving without pay) outlined his plans for an extensive recruiting effort covering such hotbeds of chess activity as the Soviet Union, Hungary, Denmark, and the Falkland Island. Plans have been made to equip Lynch Memorial Gymnasium with five oversized (8' X 8') chess boards and a like number of large wall clocks so that spectators can follow the progress of the matches. The team's \$10,000 budget will also provide for such essentials as uniforms and training facilities. Next year's schedule will include not only formidable foes such as UCLA, MIT, and Texas, but also rematches with several former opponents, including Nebraska, Penn, Shippensburg State, and Loop College. In addition, the squad will spend their Winter Vacation in Europe, where they will compete in the Moscow Intercollegiate Championship, the Icelandic Interzonal (Reykjavik), and the First Annual Iron Curtain Invitational in Belgrade. Fischer emphasized, however, that chess is "only a game," saying that "we will be chiefly concerned with promoting sportsmanship and having some good clean fun," since the primary purpose of intercollegiate sports is not to win but rather to "build character."

Rich's Bar



Please bring a pictured ID with appropriate front and side shots including the correct cell number across the bottom. Don't forget Rich's, the same friendly folks in your neighborhood who brought you the \$36 beer.



—photos above and below by jeff weaver

The Miller's Foods midget basketball team at their secret training camp somewhere in beautiful downtown Annville. The question that all are asking themselves is can the All-Stars beat this or other teams?

All-Stars to Perform at Half Times

Next year the sports department at Lebanon Valley College will revive an old practice and add a new wrinkle to it. You may remember last year's ('71-'72) basketball games when half-time entertainment was provided by various local midget basketball groups such as Handy Mart playing Miller's Foods. All the matches were grueling and enjoyable confrontations lasting 10 minutes or less. The games were not played this year since the sports department apparently decided it was better to use the half-time as a pause for reflection on the greatness of the '72-'73 varsity team. It was either that or maybe even the midgets complained about the condition of the gym floor.

Whatever the reason may have been,

student senate

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 4)

McIntyre did cite a passage from Revelations which "conclusively proves" that the Flying Dutchmen are destined to win the NCAA small-college championship in 1974.

One final highlight on the campus scene was last Thursday's announcements that the Allan W. Mund College Center had been awarded the first annual Arnold S. Musselbaum Memorial Planning and Construction Award, which is given yearly to the one building in the United States which best exemplifies the principles of intelligent design and quality craftsmanship. Several days ago this reporter had the unusual privilege of speaking to Arnold S. Musselbaum, Jr., who presented the award. Among the features most praised by Musselbaum were the "exceptionally convenient location of multiple exits to facilitate the effective flow of traffic" and the "excellence of workmanship" displayed in the construction of interior doors and ceilings. He was most impressed, however, by what he termed the "highly original and inspired" location of the rest room for the handicapped on the lower floor of the structure.

the decision has been made to revive the competitions this year but with a modification devised to encourage additional interest on the part of the fans. Next year the teams of Miller's Foods, Handy Mart, and Rich's Half Pints will in turn come to the gym to play the APO-Sinfonia All-Stars. The All-Stars will be selected either by skill and ability or by a multiple coin flip, whichever is more feasible.

New features of the game will include blocked shots by Miller's Foods (the tallest of the little teams on the court at an average height of 4'7") and tripping penalties drawn by Handy Mart (4'2"). This team is so small that the All-Stars will not be able to see them. The Mart team's height average is 1'5" below the normal field of vision.

The five-on-five matchups certainly will not be even contests. Yet, the All-Stars could win at least one game, that being when the Half Pints come staggering onto the court. But even under those conditions the teams will be rated even. The hope of the sports department is that the little guys do not blow the All-Stars off the court so badly so as not to reflect a derogatory image of collegiate athletics.

Monday Football

Monday is post-mortem time For Monday quarterbacks, The ones who just ignore the score And tell you all the facts: About that certain touchdown that Was fair as it could be, Though it was quickly cancelled by The stupid referee; The low-down, dirty tactics that The other team employed, And thus a perfect record for The season was destroyed. The brilliant Monday quarterbacks Who never played a game, And probably no other way Have any claim to fame, Will always be the experts and Would fain reverse the score, As football is their specialty And they know so much more.

—Walter L. Smith



Rumors circulating for weeks have finally been confirmed in a written statement from the office of President Sample. This unique amphitheatre-type structure seen above is indeed the new Lebanon Valley College Music Building. Acoustically sound, this \$2.5 building was completed 16 months ahead of schedule, a modern technological miracle.

• LA VIE COLLEGIENNE •

Volume XLIX, Number 9

Lebanon Valley College, Annville, Pennsylvania 17003

Friday, April 13, 1973

CONCERT CHOIR PREPARES FOR EUROPEAN TOUR

The nationally-known Lebanon Valley College Concert Choir and Chamber Orchestra will embark upon a three-week long concert tour of eastern European cities on May 29, thus becoming one of only a few American college choirs to perform behind the Iron Curtain since World War II.

Under the direction of Pierce A. Getz, the 65-member organization will perform in the capitals of Hungary, Poland, Czechoslovakia; in East and West Berlin; as well as in Leipzig, East Germany; Vienna, Austria; and Salzburg, Austria.

Arrangements for the tour are being made by the state departments of the countries to be visited in conjunction with College City Travel, Inc., Northfield, Minnesota.

In announcing the trip LVC President Frederick P. Sample noted that, "This fine organization has represented Lebanon Valley College with distinction throughout this country on many occasions, and I am proud that they now have the opportunity to represent the College abroad. I am also gratified by the willingness of the students involved to assume a major portion of the trip's expense themselves."

In view of the European trip, the choir's annual spring tour was limited to a series of performances in the eastern and central Pennsylvania area during the early part of March. Proceeds from those performances will be used to help finance the European trip.

The Lebanon Valley College Concert Choir has won wide acclaim for its performances from laymen, professional musicians, and music educators alike.

Its most recent appearances previous to the March tour have included a Town Hall concert in New York in 1971, the opening ceremony of the 1971 Pageant of Peace tree-lighting ceremony in Washington, D.C., and the 1972 General Conference of the United Methodist Church in Atlanta. The Washington ceremony was presided over by Vice President Spiro Agnew.

The group has appeared approximately 35 times in nationwide broadcasts on NBC for the National Radio Pulpit Series, Voices of Easter Series, Voices of Christmas Series, and the Great Choirs of America Series. In addition it has received ovations for its performances before the Music Educators' National Conference and the Pennsylvania Music Educators Association.

A number of works by noted composers are now published and inscribed to the choir which performed them in premiere.

The conductor of the choir, Dr. Pierce A. Getz, has been a member of the LVC faculty since 1959. He holds the rank of professor of organ. Dr. Getz received the Bachelor of Science degree in music education from Lebanon Valley College, the Master of Sacred Music degree from United Theological Seminary in New York City, and the Doctor of Musical Arts degree from the Eastman School of Music.

His work under such distinguished musicians as Peter Wilhousky, Olaf Christiansen, and Robert Shaw has helped to bring the Lebanon Valley College Concert Choir to its current place of musical prominence.

Since 1935 the LVC Concert Choir has conducted an annual tour of states on the east coast and midwest. In recent years it has become one of the few

American collegiate choral organizations to travel with chamber orchestra. The eastern European trip will be the group's first concert tour of foreign nations.

The May-June repertoire will be sacred in nature and will include a capella works by Palestrina, Schutz and Vittoria, and works with chamber orchestra accompaniment by Mozart and Bach. The choir also will perform works by American composers Walter Schuman, Charles Ives, and Daniel Pinkham, as well as southern folk hymns and spirituals.

Civilization Being Presented

The National Gallery of Art in Washington, D.C. has awarded Lebanon Valley College the renowned color film series "Civilisation", written and narrated by art historian Kenneth Clark. The public is invited to attend the 13 films.

In the series, Clark traces, from an avowedly personal point of view, the story of Western Civilization through the visual arts, music, literature, and political history, from the Fall of the Roman Empire through the 20th century. The films were originally produced for the British Broadcasting Corporation, which sent Lord Clark, two producers, and a three-man camera crew on a two-year mission through eleven countries to film the series. In Lord Clark's words, the aim was "to define civilization in terms of creative power and the enlargement of human faculties."

The distribution for the "Civilisation" series has been made possible by matching grants totaling \$181,056 from the National Endowment for the Humanities and the Xerox Corporation. Normal rental fee for this series would be \$2,000 to \$3,000 and purchase price would be \$7,000 a set.

The first in the series, "The Frozen World", was shown on March 29, and the second was shown on April 5 ("The Great Thaw"). Upcoming films include "Romance and Reality", April 12, 7:00 P.M. in room 101 of Miller Chapel; "Man the Measure of All Things", April 17 at 7:00 P.M. in room 101 of Miller Chapel; and "The Hero As Artist", April 26, 7:00 P.M. in room 101 of Miller Chapel. The remaining eight films in the series will be shown in the fall.

The public is invited to attend all of the films. There is no charge for admission.

Weather Hinders Sports

by John Fenimore

With the monsoon season now officially underway, the LVC baseball and golf squads have undertaken their annual routine of plotting to escape the clutches of not only their opposition, but of the elements as well. With the unpredictable elements as well. With the unpredictability of the weather prevalent, the teams have been forced to leave the scheduling of their respective practices and games to fate. So far both squads have been faring

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 4)



This is the Lebanon Valley College Concert Choir, the organization which will become one of the few American college choirs to perform behind the Iron Curtain since World War II.

Ride a Bike For the Retarded

HELP THE LESS FORTUNATE
WITH A FEW HOURS OF YOUR
TIME

Retarded children are not vegetables, they can be helped. On Sunday, April 29, you may help these less fortunate boys and girls by riding a bike for the retarded. In this way you can take a leisurely ride on your bike on a Sunday afternoon while at the same time earning money to help educate the retarded and to aid in medical research of mental retardation.

The bike hike for the retarded will directly benefit the retarded children of Lebanon County and the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania through the Pennsylvania Association for Retarded Children. Fifty percent of all money taken in goes to the various programs for retarded children throughout the state. PARC works to help these children through educational programs and also programs for detection and diagnosis. Money also is channeled into lobbying efforts for legislation to benefit the retarded and to promote community interest.

The local chapter of Alpha Phi Omega is the group in charge of organizing the entire Lebanon County campaign through communications with schools, community organizations (Jaycees, Lions Clubs, etc.) and churches. For those interested in riding a bike for the retarded they should contact either Joel Persing (Funkhouser West 119), Wes Dellinger (Funkhouser East 5), or any APO member.

Remember, the retarded can be helped. Why not plan to do something for them on April 29? An afternoon of your time can change the whole lifetime for them.

Four on Faculty Named Outstanding Educators

Four Lebanon Valley College faculty members have been selected to appear in the 1973 edition of *Outstanding Educators of America*.

Nominated earlier this year, they were chosen for the awards publication on the basis of their professional and civic achievements.

They include Dr. George D. Curfman, associate professor of music education; Mrs. June E. Herr, associate professor of elementary education; Mrs. Agnes B. O'Donnell, assistant professor of English; and Dr. James N. Spencer, assistant professor of chemistry.

Dr. Curfman joined the faculty in 1961. He is a native of Williamsport, Maryland, and earned the M.M. degree from the University of Michigan and D.Ed. degree from the Pennsylvania State University.

A native of Derry Township, Dauphin County, Mrs. Herr has been a member of the faculty since 1959. She holds the B.S. degree from Lebanon Valley College and the M.Ed. degree from the Pennsylvania State University.

A native of Philadelphia, Mrs. O'Donnell has been a member of the faculty since 1961. She received the A.B. degree from Immaculata College, the M.Ed. degree from Temple University, and the M.A. from the University of Pennsylvania.

Dr. Spencer is a native of Meadow Bridge, West Virginia, and holds the B.S. degree from Marshall University and the Ph.D. degree from Iowa State University. He joined the faculty in 1967.

These professors are being honored as Outstanding Educators for their "exceptional service, achievements, and leadership in the field of education." David Mathews, President of the University of Alabama, who writes in the introductory message for the 1972 edition of *Outstanding Educators in America*: "There is indeed a time and a season for all

things, and this time, this decade, for educators is going to be a decade for change. Institutions need ideological leadership . . . rather than more elaborate defenses of present operations or more romantic assessments of past accomplishments. Moreover, our leadership must not only be humanistic, but humane and human."

Landa Honored As Coach of The Year

The Mercer County Community College Alumni Association will honor MCCC's National Junior College Basketball Coach of the Year, Howie Landa, with a testimonial dinner at 5:30 P.M. Sunday, June 3, at the Princeton Country Club on Route 1.

The title of National Coach of the Year is not a new one for Landa, coordinator of athletics and head basketball coach at MCCC since 1963. He first received the title in 1968 when the MCCC Vikings were the number two team in the nation. This Year, the Vikings are also the National Junior College Champions.

In 15 years of coaching, Landa has never had a losing season. His teams have won three regional titles, and finished six, eleven, two and one in the National Tournament in Hutchinson, Kansas.

Mr. Landa is a 1955 graduate of Lebanon Valley College, and was a member of the championship team of 1952-1953. It was his record of points scored that Donny Johnson recently surpassed.

LA VIE COLLEGIENNE

LEBANON VALLEY COLLEGE

ANNVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA

Established 1925

Volume XLIX, Number 9

Friday, April 13, 1973

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LA VIE COLLEGIENNE is published bi-weekly by the students of Lebanon Valley College except during examination periods and vacations. LA VIE is printed by Boyer Press, Lebanon, Pa. Newspaper offices are located in the lower level of the Allan W. Mund College Center, telephone 717-867-3561, ext. 316. Subscriptions by mail are available for \$2.50 per semester. The opinions expressed in La Vie are those of the editors and do not represent the official opinion of the College.

TO OUR CHILDREN

Several of those students among us who make a habit of complaining about the lack of weekend activities at the Valley have no room, perhaps in some cases no right, to protest. These individuals, few in number but causing many problems have, apparently taken it upon themselves to see that all forms of weekend entertainment are demolished before those activities can even begin.

For instance, note this impressive track record which these people have managed to compile in the time-span of only one week. Through them the Dance Marathon was thrown into a controversy resulting in new, incredible restrictions for next year's dance-off. The entrance fees for the participants in the Car Rally had to be returned when it was learned that one entry, in its eagerness to collect the \$60 entrance fee, ripped out a strategic mailbox used as a clue, then moved it to another location sending the rest of the cars many miles off the course. The late night film festival presented free by the Student Council and College Center fell into jeopardy when these individuals decided to make the Center Theater into a pig sty for the rest of the students to appreciate. All this was accomplished in the space of one week.

Perhaps the most disgusting, most shameful development of all during the one week period was that of the Student Council-College Center Free-Film Festival. The Council, trying to provide some free weekend entertainment, provided a couple of monster shorts, cartoons, a Laurel and Hardy flick, and *Airport*. Most of those in attendance enjoyed the films and generally had a good time. But, once again, those in the miniscule minority made things bad for everybody. In the aftermath of the presentation it was discovered that cigarettes had been ground into the carpeting of the theater, causing irreparable burns, Cokes, not supposed to have been brought into the theater in the first place, had been spilled on the carpeting, again resulting in damage to it. To climax everything, hard-boiled eggs which had made trails from the cafeteria, to and through some of the dorms, managed to find their way up onto the stage of the Theater.

With all the inexcusable damage caused by a few irresponsible persons, for a short time the next film festival was cancelled. Then a system was devised to reschedule the second festival but only allowing entrances to those who obtained free reserved tickets in advance. The plan worked. One wonders what the prospects are for more films in the future.

All this was accomplished in one week. Again we echo the age-old cry, "If some people want or need to be treated as babies, why must the rest of us suffer?" For this there is no answer. Perhaps it is about time that the rest of us infringed upon the liberties of the trouble-makers who attend these events since they have shown that they have no respect of others' rights and privileges. A minority such as them should not be able to impose hinderances on the majority.

In last week's Lam Poon issue we hoped that everyone realized that nothing mentioned in the issue had any validity whatsoever. The line in the "God's Wrath" editorial stating that a local bar stayed "open all night to promote its trade" was intended in the purest comical sense, as an exaggeration, with no malignancy intended. For anyone who might have misunderstood this situation, we apologize.

Anyone interested in being Business Manager for La Vie for the 1973-74 school year—Please contact JOHN BITTNER, 4 West Annex.



NICE JUNK

"Well, at least I made it on time tonight."

Charleton Heston, reflecting upon his late arrival at the Academy Awards Presentation.

Mr. Heston made the above statement at the opening of Monday night's (April 2) Salute to John Ford Banquet (televised nationally.) It is significant as a statement on the regard felt by many actors toward the Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences, to wit; none or very little. So little, in fact, that Heston, no less than an official host for the Oscar presentation, couldn't find it within his power to make the awards on time regardless. . . of course, it is also reassuring to note, as Burt Reynolds pointed out, that even Moses himself isn't perfect. It's just that the whole rest of the Academy Awards show was so damned imperfect, that in the end nothing really mattered. There were no real winners or losers, but only those who came and milled about and those who came and stayed in their seats. And, as usual, the most important celebrity didn't come at all.

For all of you statistic nuts out there, the final score for Oscars received by major contenders was *Cabaret*—8, *The Godfather*—3; *Cabaret* copped the gold for Best Editing, Best Music Production, Best Set Decoration, Best Adapted Score, Best Cinematography, Best Director, Best Supporting Actor, and Best Actress. Of those eight awards, only the last three are considered major; the other five serve to flesh out the Marquee and give added snob appeal to those directly involved while remaining basically unimportant in themselves. How, really, do you judge set design or decoration, for example? How can one movie's cinematography be all that much better than another's especially when each nominated film is chosen specifically because it supposedly represents "good" cinematography? Why are the standards of judgement for such technical matters as these still couched in "taste" and "artfulness"? To me, unless a movie is so poorly filmed that its graininess or poor color or clarity actually detract from my enjoyment of the movie itself, the job is done fairly well. Without standards of judgement to which I can refer, I can find no appreciable difference in the cinematic qualities of any given number of "quality" films, and I rather doubt that anyone else can find the difference either. Good cinematography should be expected of all movies; its presence should be considered a norm not worthy of such protracted and overblown lauding.

The Godfather's awards were all taken for major categories: Best Screenplay (adapted), Best Actor, and Best Film. It seems paradoxical, however, that a film that can garner eight awards in various categories is none-the-less still judged inferior to another. Not that I'm complaining—I, like many other movie buffs, was disappointed and even disgusted that a motion picture of the scope and power of *The Godfather*, boasting a castful of Duvalls, Pacinos, Caans, Castellanos, and Brandos, an Oscar-winning director (Francis Ford Coppola struck gold with *Patton* two years ago, and deservedly so), and some of the gutsiest sequencing of any film ever could be nosed out by yet another Broadway refugee offering littler more than a charismatic leading lady and an interesting point of view in looking at post-WWI German decadence. The Academy again succumbs to kitch in the name of Family Entertainment and greenbacks and fails to recognize once again the difference between cinema art and arty cinema. Obviously, if *The Godfather* was the best film, it needed more than a good screenplay and Marlon Brando to qualify it. How could it have lost to the likes of *Cabaret*? The truth is that logic was and never will be served by the Academy, even in a time when the motion picture

is maturing from a popcorn manufacturer's delight to perhaps the only legitimate art form other than jazz that is essentially American in origin and style. Better the Cannes Festival should be televised. Even though Cannes is foreign-dominated, it is far more representative of the movie as art than anything nominated in the last few years by the Academy, save for *The Godfather*, *Patton* (both winners and to me, at least, surprisingly so), *The Last Picture Show*, and *A Clockwork Orange* (both sadly overlooked by the judges last year for major awards, save for *Picture Show's* supporting role Oscars).

In a year when we were presented with such films as *Slaughterhouse Five*, *Play It Again, Sam* (to my mind one of the finest comedies ever made), and *A Separate Peace* (a fine rendering of the darling of high school English teachers everywhere), we find the Academy still clinging to its basic standbys: cheap sentiment (as epitomized in the *Ni Plus Ultra* of Hollywood schlock, *Lady Sings the Blues*), Americanized frontier violence (facelifted in *Deliverance*), and flash (obviously *Cabaret*). The Academy accurately reflects the basic American trait of false perception of mediocrity made grandiose and therefore acceptable as the Ultimate Good. As Ian Anderson would put it, America is geared to the Average rather than the Exceptional; the expectations of the American moviegoer, and thus the deified goals of the Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences, are easily satisfied by glossy baubles of celluloid, the final triumph of the mass Mediocrity in terms of entertainment. With the exception, again, of *The Godfather*, the motion picture industry in America seems to have collectively decided, "if we can't beat T.V., let's join it"; the most popular films are almost invariably the most mediocre, and represent little more than television without the commercials.

I was pleased that Brando didn't show

Letters To The Editor

To: Student Body, Faculty, and Administration
 From 1973 Quittie Staff

This is an explanation for those of you who are interested in knowing when you are going to receive your 1973 yearbook. In an attempt to improve the quality and significance of the yearbook, the yearbook has been changed to a Fall delivery schedule. This means that returning students, faculty, and administration will be able to pick up their yearbooks at Registration September, 1973. To all students who are leaving because of graduation, transference, and other reasons, the yearbook will be mailed to you.

As further explanation the deadline for Spring delivery was February 1 and the staff felt it would be more significant if the Spring activities were included in the book. Hence, the decision to change to a Fall delivery. This is a permanent change.

For those students who do not already know, you paid for your yearbook when you paid your activities fee.

If you have any questions feel free to see: Marcia Keefer, Carol Crawford, or Frank Rutherford.

Editor, La Vie:

I find it almost sad that no coverage whatsoever was given to the girls' basketball team this season. Considering this was our best season, it is disheartening to

up. I feel much the same way about him that I do about George C. Scott; Brando's talent, like Scott's, transcends even the industry's conception of excellence, and renders all but the most refined and enlightened criticism inadequate and inappropriate. Hopefully, criticism of these two actors' works, along with the films of Bogdonovich, Coppola, Kubrick, and occasionally Robert Altman, will develop into a school of cinematic "Bellettrism" and treat said works not as stories or plays but as movies in essence and totality of both identity and artfulness. Why should Brando lower himself to appearing among the likes of Clint Eastwood, John Wayne, and Burt Reynolds? I trust the sincerity of his protest against the treatment of American Indians in our cinema; I feel secure in the assumption that he is indeed working for Indian's rights, and that his sending Sacheen Littlefeather was not merely a cop-out but an act both personally and universally symbolic of the Indian struggle. Those in the audience who booed Ms. Littlefeather's remarks at the Awards served only to reflect the ignorance and nearsightedness of the Academy as a whole. Likewise, later raucous as a whole. Likewise, later related wisecracks by Clint Eastwood and Rachel Welch (Middle America's favorite pair of breasts) served only to cheapen an already threadbare presentation; the utter tastelessness of their "quips" should have been an affront not only to Mr. Brando and the followers of the American Indian Movement but to all people of conscience who were watching. Their statements served only to reinforce Truman Capote's contention that most of the more successful actors in modern stage and cinema are rather unintelligent and untalented out of the spotlight.

My love for movies prompts me to watch the Academy Awards each year and write a small piece on my findings. In this sense I suppose it is apparent that my love for cinema as it exists in the U.S. encompasses more than a little tint of Sado-Masochism.

all involved to see so little interest.

For the benefit of the coach, J. Walters, if no one else, could (at least) the final season record be printed in the next issue? Varsity 6-5, J-V 5-4, the best seasons for both teams in years.

Thank you.

Bobbe Sheriff
 207 Green

Varsity: Janice GaNun, Anita Mohrbach, Luci Immen, Deborah Gerner, Lynn Manhire, Dixie Drybread, Debbie Speir, M.T. Russo.

GREAT ARTISTS LISTED

Here is a listing of the events scheduled for next year:

October 9—Richard Kiley plays Cervantes.
 November 5—Stan Kenton Orchestra.
 March 20—Andre Watts.
 April 30—Pittsburgh Symphony Orchestra.

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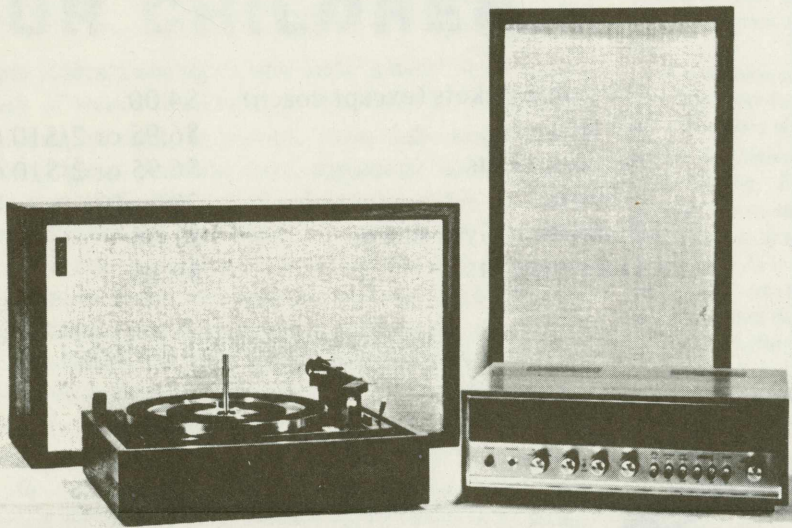
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sports

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 5)

pretty well, at least in regards to weather.

With LVC fielding its first baseball team since 1965, it would be foolish to call this season anything else but a "building year," for the team has indeed been feeling its growing pains. Opening the '73 season March 28 at Millersville, the Dutchmen lost 2-1 with their foes scoring the winning run in the last of the ninth inning. John Bulko looked strong in pitching the first seven innings. Scott Reuhr absorbed the defeat as Gordie Harris scored the lone Dutchmen run.

On Saturday, March 31, the team hosted Wilkes in a doubleheader on the unfinished LV diamond that was lacking a backstop; Wilkes took the first game 7-2 as Doug Stetler went the route in taking the defeat. The two Dutchmen co-captains, Larry Melsky and Scott Sener, each hit solo homers. In the abbreviated second game, called after five innings after a sudden downpour, LVC went down 15-0 while being held hitless. The Wilkes team accumulated their runs on a combination of the potency of the bats and a number of Dutchmen miscues.

Brighter skies saw the LVC golf team win their opening match of the season over Dickinson on April 2, 405-412. The win was the team's fifteenth in a row over two seasons. Co-captain Chet Mosteller led the Dutchmen with a 75, while Tim Trone fired a 77. Co-captain Jerry Frey and Bob Johns both carded 84. Ken Bickel shot an 85. A win over either the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy or Haverford in a triangular match last Friday would have broken the LVC all-time consecutive win record. The golf team has another triangular match today at Widener against Drexel and Widener, and another three-team match next Wednesday against Ursinus and Johns Hopkins.

Editor's note: What John mentioned above actually came true. The golf team was successful in its triangle match, winning over both Haverford and the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy, making the new consecutive record for

matches won 17! The scores were, as in the order above, 402-411-474.

The baseball team, unfortunately, did not fare as well, losing both games of the doubleheader at Muhlenburg on Saturday, 11-2 and 4-2.

SIDELINES by RHODES

The LVC lacrosse team is apparently determined to equal or better last year's fine performance, judging from their early-season play. After downing Kutztown State March 31 in their opening game, the squad made its first home appearance four days later against Dickinson, adding one bright note to a typical Annville spring day by shellacking the Red Devils, 10-3. The Dutchmen jumped off to a 6-1 lead in the first quarter to virtually decide the lopsided contest, which saw nearly all the scoring take place in the first half of action. Despite the loss of last year's scoring star Jeff Rowe by graduation, the Valley offense showed no signs of weakness, as Ken Gilberg led the attack with four goals. Meanwhile, the defense, spearheaded by veteran Howie Knudson in the goalie position, gave every indication of living up to its high pre-season billing. Upcoming action includes contests against Franklin & Marshall, Muhlenburg, (April 19 at home), and Widener. All in all, rookie coach Bruce Correll's first season at the helm of the stickmen looks to be a successful one.

Another bright spot in the opening stages of spring sports activity was the track team's 75-70 conquest of Washington College on the last day of March, thus surpassing its victory total for the entire 1972 campaign. Freshman Larry Priester notched firsts in the 100 and 220 and placed second in the 120 high hurdles, besides aiding the successful mile relay contingent. Obai Kabia contributed to the winning effort with one first (triple jump) and two seconds (long jump and high jump), while Frank Rutherford placed first in the 120 highs and second in the 440 hurdles. Three days earlier, the team opened by dropping a close decision to York College, 76-68. The Dutchmen, led by Priester and Rutherford, managed to hold their own on the track, but York outpointed the Valley in the field events to take the match. The squad's two remaining home meets are against Delaware Valley (April 18) and Western Maryland (April 28).

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La Vie Collegienne



**THE 1973
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REFLECTING ON (UN)HAPPENINGS OF '72-'73

Looking over the past year, *La Vie* could have gone under many different banners than the one that appeared on nearly every issue. The first one or two issues might just as well have been named *My Weekly Reader*, since the quality of the paper was not as we would have wanted it. Later on, at the end of the basketball season we put out an edition in tribute to what we consider to be our greatest basketball team ever at Lebanon Valley. This issue has been called anything from great to *La Vie Illustrated*. Then came the *Lam Poon* publication, which again received anything from verbal accolades to charges of criminal actions. Finally, this past issue might very appropriately have been entitled the *Lebanon Valley College Merchandizer*. None of these varying papers were planned this way at the beginning of the year, but it is just the way they worked out. Everything considered, it has been an interesting year. We hope to learn from our mistakes and successes in order to bring to you a much improved *La Vie* in the upcoming semester. To help in the paper's improvement, we will need student help and participation on the staff and among the general populace as well. It has been no secret that *La Vie* is severely understaffed. We have tried throughout the past year to encourage student participation in its workings, but mostly to no avail. Too often we hear complaints about the context and quality of the paper, but when the suggestion is made that these critics lend a hand to improve the next issues, there results a resounding chorus of silence from which we are supposed to gain new initiative. It might be too crude to suggest that these individuals place their loose change where their vocal eruptions emanate, yet it is tempting to say so.

Other than direct work on the staff, there is another way for the student and faculty population as a whole can assist with our publication. This is to write a letter to the editor expressing their satisfactions or dissatisfactions. This area of aid to the paper is becoming more and more a sore spot with the present editors and staff, not because of what has been written, but what has *not* been sent to us to print.

Several times after certain issues of *La Vie* were released containing controversial material there has been a flood of verbal applause or abuse

aimed at the editors for their stands on certain subjects or for the way certain articles were presented. This reaction, good or bad, is what we desire most and strive to achieve. It shows that students or faculty are taking time to notice us. What we do resent, however, is the form that these reactions take—verbal.

La Vie is presented as a *written* facet of the communications field. As such, when we express ourselves on paper we feel that it would not be too much to expect our readers to submit their views also in like form. However, time and again this has proved to be the exception rather than the rule. There have been several instances (as pointed out in an earlier editorial) when the editors and reporters have been pulled off the streets and verbally reprimanded by persons not in accordance with our views. Yet, when it comes to expressing their satisfaction in writing, these people who pay \$3,000 per year to attend LVC or are paid thousands more each year to teach here, become amazingly and suddenly illiterate. They do not know how to write.

During one session of verbal harassment, it was pointed out to the outraged person that he should make his opposition known by writing a letter to the editor. To this he replied that in his opinion it was not worth the time involved to do so. Yet, this same individual found the time to abuse two reporters and an editor spanning a time much longer than it would have taken to write a concise, well-worded letter. So it was that while we were verbally — and unofficially — reprimanded, we

were not officially (notified in writing) made to take note of our "misdoings".

It is one thing to be treated with disrespect by various individuals on campus, but it takes quite a bit more control to endure an insult by a governing body of the College itself. This arose after the *Lam Poon* issue was released to the public. Almost immediately the flack came flying because of the context of some of the articles presented in it. The controversy rose so far as to inspire the faculty to pass a resolution at their next meeting expressing their dissatisfaction with the lack of good taste as displayed in various articles in the issue. Following this the editor was called into the office of President Sample, who in turn "officially" relayed the message of the faculty resolution to the editor. In doing this the President said he agreed with the faculty's assessment of the situation and would personally go one step further by describing the nature of some articles as "a cowardly act" in that they "attacked" people long dead and no longer able to defend themselves. He made his point well, but it remains doubtful in the eyes of the editors whether anything in the issue could be characterized as an "attack". As one student put it, "It's a pretty sad state when we can't laugh at ourselves anymore."

Be that as it may, the editor returned to his work and waited patiently day after day for a copy of the faculty resolution to arrive in the mail so it could be prepared for printing in the earliest possible issue. As the days wore on the anger and disgust of the editors grew more intense. We could not have been snubbed by the Faculty! Certainly if they could take time out of their meetings to consider their resolution, they could take a few minutes to send a copy to *La Vie*! But, no, this was not to be. Did the Faculty pass this resolution to criticize the paper or did they take such an action for just their own personal satisfaction? We do not know.

At any rate, we felt it necessary to point out to our readers that there was a faculty resolution passed and what we "think" that resolution said. Never again will we come this close to writing other people's letter for them. We always strive to present both sides of the story for that is the cornerstone of objective journalism. But from now on we are not initiating any scavenger hunts to dredge up the opinions of others.

To make a reflection on an opinion expressed earlier, is it not also a cowardly act to say something which can be later denied rather than to have the conviction to write down a statement and put one's name to it?

Perhaps the most ironic notation to this past year can be made by referring to an issue which raised the most student sentiment we have had all year. The subject was apathy.

Have a nice summer.



NICE JUNK

"As a commuter your campus home is our College Center."

—Walter L. Smith, Jr.

—ben neideigh



The above quote is part of a form letter that I, and I presume all commuters, received just prior to the beginning of the academic year. It made me feel all warm inside. I mean, gee whiz, a real "home away from home" where you can't put your feet up on the furniture or stay after two in the morning or write dirty words on the Graffiti Board or go to the bathroom without permission (almost) or put unapproved message 3 x 5 cards on the message board. Wowie, all the nit-picking discipline of Grandma's house! "But what of it," I said to myself. "I'll just go downstairs and eat my 85¢ home-away-from-home snack bar lunch and try to forget everything while I read my daily mail."

I should have known better.

Here, before I go any further, is a standing invitation to anyone on campus: my mailbox number is 102, combination c2 n3. Anyone who can open the mailbox (other than W.L.S., Jr.) is entitled to read any juicy tidbit of personal mail that they can retrieve from it. No questions will be asked. You see, my mailbox won't open. It has been opened, to my knowledge, once this entire school year, and in that case W.L.S., Jr. opened it himself, by some means yet unknown to man: I pay good money for a mailbox that doesn't open. Here is my sad story.

Sometime in the misty past of September, just after registering and doing all the nifty things that just-registered

Valleyites do, I descended into the bowels of Alan W. Mundland (hereafter the Center Basement) to open my mailbox. Arriving at the scene, I opened my letter with the combination as listed above, and read directions. "Turn left dial in any direction to position c2 (see diagram)." I complied with zombatoid devotion. "Next turn right dial in any direction to position n3." I twisted the dial with the latent skill of a master safe-cracker. "Now, press thumb latch to right and your mailbox will open." I pressed the latch, sweat dripping from my chin. Nothing. The latch wouldn't budge. I repeated the dialing procedure. Nothing again. I began scanning the directions for loopholes; I figured I must not have been doing something right. I tried different dial directions. Nothing still. Finally, I got very frustrated and kicked the wall, injuring my right foot in the process. In a haze of despair and failure, I strode out in search of The Smith.

I found W.L.S., Jr. upstairs, walking slowly about his kingdom, whispering to himself the prayer from the bottom of that week's blue top sheet and saying hello to people who were trying desperately to avoid him. I summoned up all the courage I could muster (which considering my crushed mental state, wasn't much) and walked over to the Sire of the Center. "Mr. Smith?" "Yes, there, Ben, what can I do for you?" he grimaced. "Mr. Smith, sir, ah, my mailbox

won't open, sir," I stuttered. "Won't open?" W.L.S., Jr. incredulized. "Are you sure you have the combination right?" "Yes, sir, I am sure, sir," I reaffirmed. "Well, I guess Maintenance will want to know about this. I will tell you when it is fixed, there, Ben. Would you like a restroom pass?" he added enthusiastically. "No sir, that is quite all right, sir. Thank you Mr. Smith, sir." I genuflected and strode out of the airlock at the front entrance, knowing God and the Alumni Association were on my side.

Some weeks passed and the volume of mail in my box increased alarmingly as I watched, helpless. Then, about halfway through October, a voice singled me out from behind the Big Desk. "Ben!" it resounded, echoing off the closed doors of the dining hall. It was The Smith. "Yes, Mr. Smith, sir?" I replied, beginning to kneel. "Stand, Ben, we'll dispense with protocol and formalities today. I wanted to tell you: YOUR MAILBOX IS FIXED!!" The words struck like Holy Thunder. I saw visions of the Sistine Chapel, and of Michaelangelo's God stretching out a finger to Adam, and lots of sparks and flame and smoke with words like "Zam!" and "Kapow!" floating cartoon-like in the air. I had been delivered of my mail at last!

Overjoyed, I rushed down the stairs faster than my legs could carry me, blurting out a string of emotion-choked

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 4)

LA VIE COLLEGIENNE

LEBANON VALLEY COLLEGE ANNVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA

Established 1925

Volume XLIX, Number 10

Friday, May 4, 1973

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LA VIE COLLEGIENNE is published bi-weekly by the students of Lebanon Valley College except during examination periods and vacations. LA VIE is printed by Boyer Press, Lebanon, Pa. Newspaper offices are located in the lower level of the Allan W. Mund College Center, telephone 717-867-3561, ext. 316. Subscriptions by mail are available for \$2.50 per semester. The opinions expressed in *La Vie* are those of the editors and do not represent the official opinion of the College.

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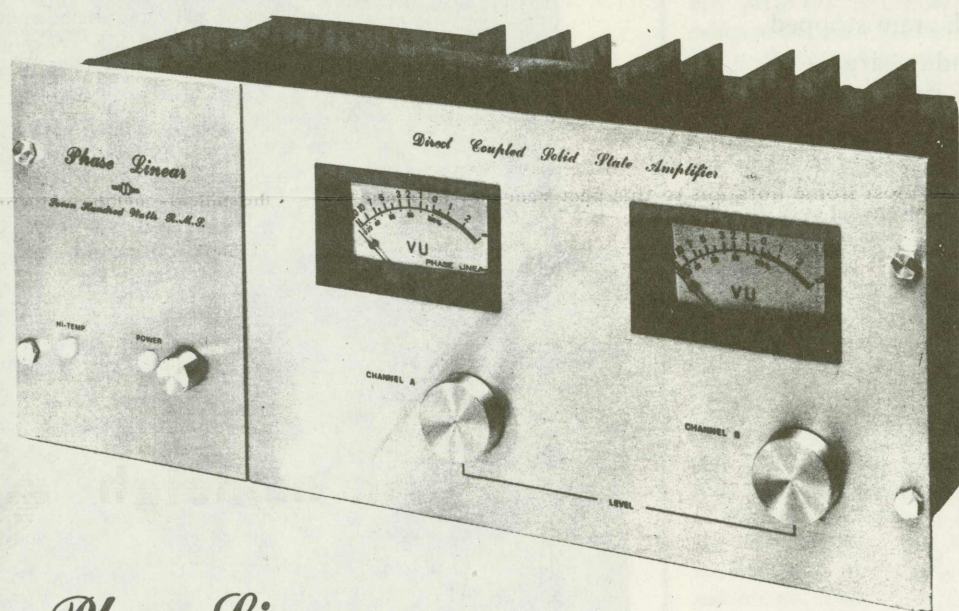
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(Continued from Page 3, Col. 5)

"Thank-yous" to my Beatific Benefactor. Within seconds, I stood before box 102. I pulled the directions sheet from the back of *Russian for Beginners* (Barnes & Noble, \$2.75) and reading intently, I manipulated the dials. I turned them so carefully so as not to disturb a speck of dust on the mechanism; I wanted everything perfect for the de-virginization of my mailbox! Would that I had had candles and a magnum of champagne! When n3 inched into place, I slowly and gently nudged the thumb latch, my heart pounding, my palms clammy.

Nothing.

I wept. I actually stood, a grown, married man alone in the wilderness of Mundland, arm across my eyes, and sobbed. "My Smith, why hast thou forsaken me?" I cried. Then I became angry. I wrenched the dials around, snapping the thumb latch. Five, twenty-five, two hundred and fifty, two thousand five hundred times. . . I have no idea how many times I grappled with the lock on my mailbox. For all I know I was serving purgatory right there in front of box 102. Finally, my emotion and energy spent, I turned and headed upstairs almost at a crawl. At the top of the stairs, in the glare of the skylight, stood W.L.S., Jr. I began to rush toward him, fury clouding my reason. . .

But revenge was not to be served. I could not utter a word. I saw The Smith just standing, gazing out of the plate glass of the lounge windows, envisioning no doubt a stained glass representation of the martyrdom of Saint Sebastian. He seemed to be in a state of Holy Rapture, during which trance-like periods only Malcolm Meyer and the Advisory Board can communicate with him. I could not disturb his solace. WHAT GOOD WOULD IT DO? I shuffled out of the Center into the light of day, head bowed, a broken student.

Time flashed by, healing my wounds, making me forget. Then it was March. My box bulged with paper, but I cared not. I had transcended above mere Postal Anxiety. My soul was free from the curse of the lock.

Then one day, while talking with a friend, the Voice assailed me once more. "Ben!" The building seemed to leave its foundations. I turned to confront the blazing eyes of The Smith. I cowered, recognizing his infamous Stare of Judgment. "Have you checked your mailbox recently? It seems quite full!" he incised. His voice slashed to my marrow. Then, I could feel the frustration and anger I I had for months suppressed rise within

me. I raised my head and stared into his eyes. My friend stood by, gaping at the sight of confrontation. I felt my mouth open.

"My mailbox still won't open!!!" I growled.

Instantly, the fire in W.L.S., Jr.'s eyes was extinguished. His godliness withered; I knew his mind was assuming a fetal position. "Hmmm, I see," he gasped inaudibly. He then turned on his heel and slinked down the dark stairwell into the basement. Clouds had hidden the sun; no one had ever seen The Smith in such a state before.

I felt the sweet glow of triumph ooze over my body. I had won! I was right! The walls of the College Center seemed to sprout daffodils and a thousand little cupids plunking out sweet nothings on their bowstrings. My final victory was complete. W.L.S., Jr. would retrieve my mail from the service entrances to the boxes and that would be that.

But when W.L.S., Jr. returned, he was no longer crushed. The old apocalyptic gleam had returned to his irises. His mouth was twisted into an odd, pained grin. "Follow me!" he requested between clenched teeth.

I followed him, trembling in my saddle shoes. I did not know what to expect, but when I gazed at the wall of mailboxes I saw that the worst had happened. My mailbox, which all year resisted any human effort to open it and remove its hallowed contents, was standing defiantly agape.

My whole body became flaccid. I could conceive of no worse happenstance.

W.L.S., Jr., the advocate of authoritarianism, the malevolent Master of Mundland had won. I croaked out a last desperate question.

"How did you do it?"

"Simple!" he beamed. "I used the proper combination. I trust there will be no further trouble." His voice seared like molten lava. He then spun and strode majestically out of sight.

I quickly gathered all of the year's worth of mail out of the mailbox and poured over it ravenously, searching intently for an important message I might have missed, an important honor I might have won, an important appointment I might have missed.

Nothing.

Not a single piece of mail I had received all year was of any great importance. The entire Travail of the Mailbox had been for naught. The pearls of my concern and exertion had been cast before the swine of Campus Mail.

"But at least," I thought to myself, "I can open the box now. Mr. Smith wouldn't lie to me." Just to reassure myself that my mailbox was, at long last, functional, I closed the door. I heard the latch close with a tinkly metallic "click". I rubbed my hands together, and with a flourish turned the dials to c2 and n3. I pressed softly but firmly on the thumb latch.

The door wouldn't open.

I stared at my aluminum adversary for what must have been three hours. I did not cry. I did not anger. At the end of three hours, I had come to the correct conclusion. I had given up.

Be it ever so frustrating, there's no place like "home".

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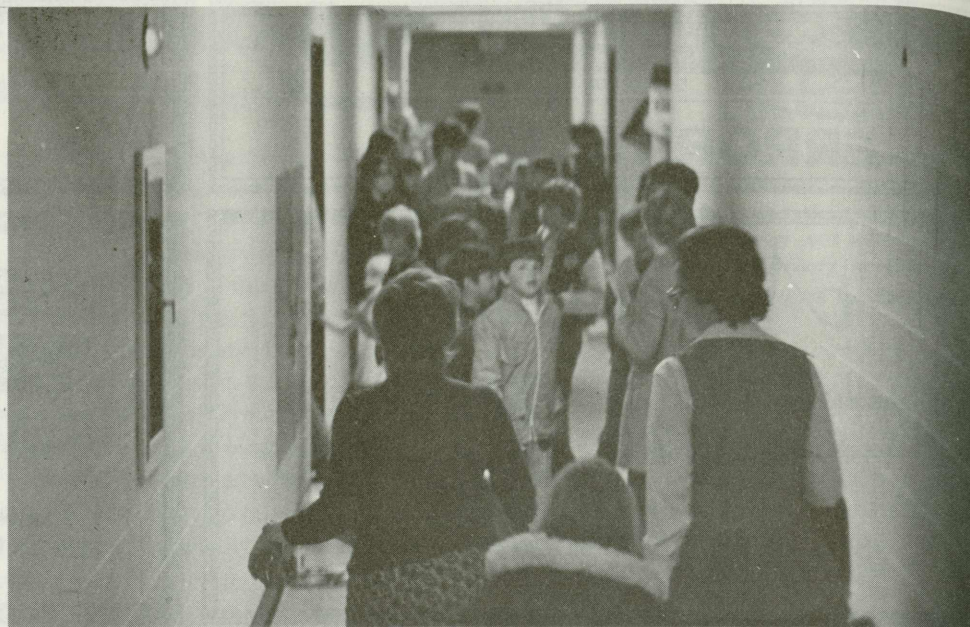
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One of the first attractions at the Arts Festival on Friday night was a musical group called The Sons of Thunder, not to be confused with the weather outside at the time.



Estimates of attendance at the festival ranged from 5,000 to 6,000 people. At times this seemed to closely approximate the number of kids and grownups crowding the basement of the Chapel and Vickroy Hall.



Thousands attended the festival this year. Tho most were evident after the rain stopped on Sunday, sizable crowds filled the Gym looking at anything from copper enameling to mounted drift wood.



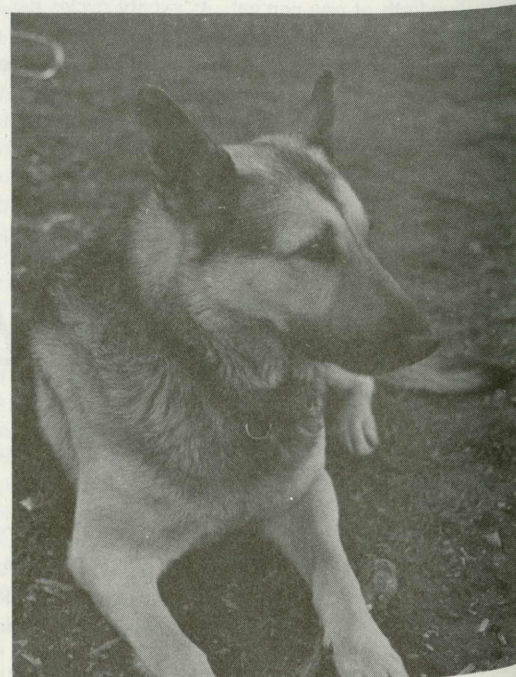
Both fowl and canine were equally thrilled to see, if not be a part of the festival.

Because of the bad weather of the first two days, the maximum use had to be made of a minimal of space. Thus the dejected art exhibit also doubled as the setting for a few numbers by a percussion ensemble.



1973 Spring Arts Festival

A typical Valley weekend? It rained throughout Friday and Saturday as it always does in Annville. But this was not an ordinary weekend; it was the date of the Arts Festival. Nature notwithstanding, the activities were moved indoors and the fun continued. Then on Sunday morning the sun poked through the clouds thus making a day previously the forgotten one of the festival the most memorable day of this years fun fest.





Originally intended to be displayed in outside stands, the arts and crafts exhibits were moved in quarters in the Gym as the rain dampened Friday and Saturday's activities. Finally the sun poked its way through the clouds on Sunday to turn what in past years has been a do-nothing day into the highlight of the Festival.



Activities were taking place all over the campus at the same time. While kids experimented with corn starch in the Quad, a woodwind quintet entertained interested persons in the lounge of the College Center.

PHOTO CREDITS:

Cover— Mike Sawyer, Jeff Weaver, and Andy Boltz.
Inside Festival Pictures— Jeff Weaver and Andy Boltz.

Sculpture in Quad by Scott Withers, Rich Vogel, the Hammond Hoggers, and many others.



—photo by john rudiak

Rich Schneider as Noah tries to convince a skeptical Japheth (Bruce Rangnow) of God's will in destroying the world as Rachel (Steph Bates), Esther (Peggy Whorl), and Leah (Ruth Amidon) look on in a scene from *Two by Two*.

TWO by TWO: VERY EFFECTIVE

by Harold Ladd

The announcement of the Wig and Buckle Society's decision to present *Two by Two* for the Spring musical met with very mixed reactions. Probably the most common one was "What's that?". Of all the musicals now on the market that are available for staging in amateur and semi-professional productions, why use one that was rather obscure in comparison to *Mame!*, *Hello, Dolly!*, and *Camelot*? Wig and Buckle certainly proved that just because a play or musical is not well-known doesn't mean it is not worth one's time of day.

Two by Two is unique in many aspects, with probably the fact that it is not a musical extravaganza a very positive credit. The fact also that it does not have a large cast (only eight people, four men and four women) makes it a very strong, unified story, since it can focus on such a small group of characters.

The musical, based on a play titled *The Flowering Peach* by Clifford Odets, is a take-off on the biblical story of Noah and his ark. Directed by Ed Donnelly, whose recent credits have been Horace Vandergelder in *Hello, Dolly!* and Deputy Governor Danforth in *The Crucible*, the story unfolded smoothly and effectively. The conflict established between Noah and his very skeptical family in the first act can be likened to today's world, where one questions his values and judgments, and even his beliefs in God and fellow man. The second act is an inspiring change, in part a rebirth of life, in part a rebirth of hope, and in part a rebirth of humanity. God's sign that he will never destroy the world again (the rainbow) carries this along. One left the auditorium with a renewed and refreshed outlook towards his own life.

The cast presented a continued representation of faces that are well-known to LVC audiences. Rich Schneider as Noah carried on his usually excellent acting abilities that have kept LVC audiences coming back to each production he appears in. However, his voice was not up to par, and there were many solos that were rendered ineffective because of this problem.

Peggy Whorl as the staid and long-suffering Esther, Noah's wife, presented even more of the various talents she possesses, and probably surprised the LVC audiences with this particular production, for she has an amazingly good voice (in previous stage appearances, Miss Whorl was not required to sing—she has played mostly serious roles.).

Bruce Rangnow, as the confused and

indecisive "adolescent" Japheth, made his first (and last—he's a senior) major character appearance in this production. This role fit Mr. Rangnow very well (one could say type casting) and I consider him to be the outstanding male character of this play.

Kevin Pry as Shem, the oldest son, and Ron Minnich as Ham the middle son, presented the audience with some surprising facets of character. Mr. Pry, well-known for his past appearances this year, again tried to overcome his small size in making Shem real, and succeeded so long as he was alone or in a group, but in dealing with his wife (a tall and big girl) he was not effective. I am sure that many people were surprised to find Mr. Minnich in the role of the lustful, not-to-be-satisfied Ham because of his personal background. He carried the role along in harmony with the others, although sometimes his exuberance in his role led to questioning looks and raised eyebrows from the audience.

Stephanie Bates, as Rachel, the wife of Ham, and later of Japheth, put on a very good characterization, but as in the case of her portrayal of Mrs. Molloy in *Hello, Dolly!*, disappointed the audience with her singing. It is unfortunate that a talented female such as Miss Bates is unable to project her voice for show appearances. This fault leaves a large gap in the effectiveness of her character portrayals.

Ruth Wilson, as the traditional "dumb and beautiful broad" type character of Goldie, commanded the audience's attention upon her late arrival into the first act, but as the play moved on, the antics she found her way into turned the audience against her. Again there can be echoes of type casting, but the desired effect that was to be drawn into the character of Goldie was well presented.

I leave Ruth Amidon, who portrayed Leah, Shem's wife, to last not because that is the way the characters are listed in the program (she is not last), but because her abilities to act are outstanding. Her use of facial expressions and body gestures causes her to steal many scenes from the other characters. In combination with these faculties, her somewhat husky and low voice rounded out her characterization of Leah and made her stand out before the others in the play.

The musical numbers in *Two by Two* represent a clash between modern social beliefs and ancient customs. "Put Him Away" can be read as an attitude towards mental problems we cope with now,

but then knew nothing about. "Something, Somewhere" is a plea to prevent the destruction of all humanity — will man ever totally abandon his fellows? "Poppa Knows Best" is of course that ever-present problem of family ties and whether the son knows more than the father (the world changes as time passes, right?). These three numbers and the others were very skillfully planned and played under the direction of Miss Bonnie Phillips (whom I believe is LVC's first female musical director) and proved to be a highlight in the enjoyment of the play itself.

Two by Two was a very effective musical in its small way (size of cast), and was much more than anyone expected it to be. After all, the tale of Noah as written in Genesis 8 is about all one can make of a religious story. That is, until now. Sometimes a modern interpretation of ancient stories and ancestry loses sight of the meaning of the original. *Two by Two* does not. It makes one more proud of what that ancestry means.

She Needs Your Help



She's only one of the hundreds of thousands of small victims of the war in Indo-China—many of them maimed or blinded—who look to UNICEF for help. The United Nations Children's Fund is organizing a massive recovery program for youngsters desperately in need of better food, shelter and medical care. Your contribution may be sent to U.S. Committee for UNICEF, 331 East 38th St., New York 10016.



photo by gary wagner

Scott Sener hits a home run in a baseball game against Wilkes. It was for a losing effort, however, as the Dutchman team lost 7-2.

Baseball Building, Clubbers Winning

by John Fenimore

With another spring season quickly drawing to a close, let us take time to reflect on those demons of all athletes: statistics. While the golf squad is concluding yet another successful campaign, the re-release of an LVC baseball team is finishing off its somewhat dismal season.

As of April 27 the baseball team's record stood at 2-9 with four games remaining on the schedule. LVC's two diamond wins were both presented by Penn State Capitol Campus. The Lebanon Valley nine has not been without its notable individual performances, however. With a batting average of .434, Randy Rupich has led the team in hitting thus far. John Bulko has hit a lousy .357 for the Dutchmen, while Larry Melsky and Joe DeRoba are currently at .290 and .260 respectively. Scott Sener leads the team in RBI's with 7 and extra base hits with 4. Ed Boeckel and Dave Eshelman share the team lead in stolen bases with 5 each.

In addition to the raw statistical performances, there have been several other pleasant surprises for Coach Lou Sorrentino this spring. The emergence of Jed Uhrich as a fireballing relief specialist and clutch home run hitter, ala Deron Johnson (sic), and the sturdy outfield play of Sener, Eshelman, and Hank Henckler has been appreciated. The long ball threats of Sener, Melsky, and John Bulko has strengthened the middle of the Dutchmen batting order. The pitching of Bulko and Doug Stetler will be missed next year, both are seniors. The dependable performances of Gordie Harris and Dan Ober in the infield will also be missed, as they will also be graduated by next year, but the ever consistent Joe DeRoba will return, as will the majority of this year's roster. All in all, the baseball season has been a success in the light of the experience the underclassmen received.

Coach Jerry Petrofes' golf team had an almost opposite team record compared to the diamond squad as of April 27, with 9 wins in 12 matches. Again leading the golfers in their winning ways was co-captain Jerry Frey. Frey had the low individual average score on the squad with a 75, including a new LVC record 65 on April 19 at Capitol Campus. The team score that day was also an all-time LVC low at 382. Besides Frey's seasonal average of 75, other team averages include co-captain Chet Mosteller's 80, Tim Trone's 82, Bob Johns' 83, Paul Zahuta and Bob Pembleton's 86, and Ken Bickel's 87. Frey, Mosteller, Johns, Pembleton, and Bickel will all be returning next year.

LVC's most recent victory was April 25 over Albright in the pouring rain. Frey carded a new LVC low score at the Lebanon Country Club that day with a 71. On April 30 the Dutchmen were to compete in the MASCAC at the Hidden Springs Country Club, Willow Grove, Pa. In last year's competition Jerry Frey finished second and Chet Mosteller ninth. Last spring LVC finished a respectable seventh out of the 20 schools represented. This year the Dutchmen were represented by Frey, Mosteller, Trone, and

Johns as they tried to unseat defending champ Wilkes. With a current team average of 81 the golfers will complete their season next week with a triangular match on May 2 at Elizabethtown against Moravian and Elizabethtown, and a May 4 match opposing Scranton at the Lebanon Country Club.

RHOADS LOOKS AT THE PAST YEAR

And so ends another season of varsity sports competition, Lebanon Valley style. The past year has had its share of ups and downs, but overall it would have to be considered one of competitive success. Teams which had established a winning tradition continued in it, while other sports in which victory had been a seldom-experienced joy showed dramatic improvement.

Despite the fact that most fall sports attention at this school is directed to football, good performances were also turned in by the girls' field hockey, soccer (which will be going varsity), and cross-country teams. The last was perhaps the most surprising, as the harriers missed the .500 mark by only one victory although rookie coach Jim Davis was working with a small and largely inexperienced squad. Gridiron action was highlighted by a four-game stretch in midseason during which the team scored 13 touchdowns while allowing only three against Ursinus, Muhlenburg, and Moravian (a major upset).

Although the gridders were clearly outclassed in four of their nine encounters, only a heartbreaking early-season loss to Dickinson prevented them from again registering a winning record.

When fall sports action was finally finished and Annville winter weather forced the Valley's student-athletes indoors, everyone's eyes and thoughts instinctively turned toward basketball. Led by its superlative senior trio of Don Johnson, Ed Iannarella, and Kris Linde, the squad embarked on four months of individual and team record-shattering activity. High points of the regular season included triumphs in the Annville Jaycee, W&L, and Sponaugle tournaments and a three-day stretch in mid-January during which the squad first annihilated a highly-regarded Towson State five and then defeated arch-rival Albright in a thrilling encounter. The most eagerly-awaited match, however, was with Widener, who had handed the Dutchmen two of their four defeats the previous season, and Lou Sorrentino's club avenged these

previous setbacks with a decisive 76-55 win. The cagers ended the season with a 22-2 record and continued their winning ways in the divisional playoffs. Friday night's lopsided conquest of Muhlenburg was a fine effort by the entire team, but the most dramatic moment occurred late in the game with the outcome no longer in doubt, as Donny Johnson hit a bucket to finally break Howie Landa's all-time career scoring mark. Saturday evening's rematch with Widener proved

to be equally unforgettable, as the Dutchmen, trailing by five points with only two minutes left, rallied to notch a 61-59 victory and wrap up the divisional title. Even the following week's loss to Cheyney State in the Mid-East regional couldn't lessen the impact of these earlier triumphs. Sights such as Don Johnson putting in an "impossible" layup, Kris Linde sizing up a free-throw attempt, Ed Iannarella threading a seeing-eye pass through a mass of opponents, Ray Mitchell calmly sinking a two-pointer from outside, Bill Ammons effortlessly

blocking a frustrated foe's shot, Charlie Brown igniting the offense with a daring steal... all these and more provided the team's fans with enough recollections for a lifetime of nostalgia.

Although still overshadowed by basketball, the sport of wrestling finally appears to be coming into its own here. The team has already arrived; the student support—hopefully—is on its way. This past season's overall record of 11-5-2, featuring (among others) a hard-fought and well-deserved triumph over a talented Western Maryland team, was its best ever, and there were also many outstanding individual efforts. Steve Sanko led the way with an 11-1 mark, seven falls, and second-place finish in the MACs. Upperclassmen Chet Mosteller, Al Shortell, and Doug Dahms also turned in winning logs, as did a number of freshmen, most notably Neil Fasnacht, Larry Priester, and George Kline. Since co-captain Doren Leathers was the squad's only senior, the outlook for the future appears bright. On the distaff side, the women's basketball team completed its season as the third winter squad to post a winning record (6-5).

While spring sports efforts have not, as of this writing, been completed, there have already been a number of positive accomplishments recorded. Coach Gerald Petrofes' golf squad ran its record-breaking winning streak to 18 before finally suffering a defeat, and the baseball team hasn't done too badly for its first season of full varsity competition. In several years. Meanwhile, the lacrosse squad continues to pile up victories despite a 10-5 loss to nationally-ranked Franklin & Marshall. The team's most recent home encounter resulted in an impressive 10-2 win over Muhlenburg, as Ken Gilbert scored three times to pace the attack. Track, which along with cross-country has been among the least successful of Valley athletic squads, is also enjoying a resurgence. Proving that its early-season conquest of Washington College was no fluke, the team has gone on to post victories over Loyola and Albright while losing only by three to Muhlenburg. Larry Priester (100), Chris Hanna (440 hurdles), and Doug Dahms (discus) took firsts in the Loyola-Johns Hopkins triangular meet, while Frank Rutherford (120 highs), Priester (220), Rick Zingg (mile), Obai Kabia (high jump), and John Radich (pole vault) captured honors against Muhlenburg. The squad's most recent outing, a 79½-65½ loss to Delaware Valley, saw Priester and Kabia each pick up two firsts, Priester in the 100 and 220 and Kabia in the high jump and triple jump. Other firsts were registered by Tom Chesney (440) and Rutherford (120 highs), who was the only Dutchmen to take a first (same event) against Widener and Albright.

INTRAMURALS: THE TROPHY

by Jim Katzaman

Kalo would very much like to win the Supremacy Trophy this year so it can be retired permanently into their hands. This goal of winning the trophy for the third time involved pride as well as financial reasons. Between the time the frat won the top prize for intramurals last year and the end of this year, the trophy became damaged. Should they fail to win it this year they face the prospect of paying for a new trophy to replace the broken one.

Needless to say, the incentive for winning is there but this might not be enough as the frat faces a serious chal-

can find and prepare for conversion! Someone will soon come along because these children of God aren't snobs and firmly believe in being vocal.

So I join with Ms. Gehris in yawping a hearty P.T.L.* to all!

*PRAISE THE LORD!

GIRLS' INTRAMURALS RESULTS:

These were the results of the singles finals tournament in girls' paddleball.

1st Game:	Janice GaNun 22	Jeanne Lukens 20
2nd Game:	Jeanne Lukens 21	Janice GaNun 9
3rd Game:	Janice GaNun 21	Jeanne Lukens 17

lenge from both Residents and Philo. Both are within striking distance of the top spot and with the results of three competitions remaining to be settled, the race might be considered wide open between all three organizations.

Having 62 1/3 points, Kalo has run into difficulties in establishing a solid lead. It could manage at best a tie with Philo and Residents for first in basketball. Philo built up its stature in seemingly minor, but nevertheless, equally important contests such as weightlifting. Residents meanwhile, after starting out strong, proceeded in what seems to be their traditional mid-season floundering. The problem lies in the fact that the big-name sports (football, basketball) attract most of the attention while ping pong, paddleball, squash, and weightlifting go on basically unnoticed. Yet it is these "minor" competitions from which the majority of the points are distributed.

Close behind Kalo with 58 1/3 points, Resident threatened to make surprising inroads into that point spread as their softball team led by pitcher Dave White's ERA of .000 defeated Kalo 4-0 this past Sunday afternoon. The feeling here is that with the Knights fielding a strong team this season they should win all their matches in the tournament. If nothing else, Residents will have gained something on Kalo.

If the Residents won the track meet this past Monday, Kalo's chances of recapturing the coveted prize look very slim, as may be their wallets after this week.

gehris

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 5)

level and foresees no rules pertaining to age or parental permission. Information regarding birth control, doctors and abortions is available from her office. She encourages students to seek her out on this as everything is kept confidential.

She likes President Sample's curriculum proposal and thinks emphasis should be placed on career development, not grades. She wants to know other schools' positions on it and thinks the changes would succeed only if the whole American school system was rearranged.

Our Assistant to the Dean is an ardent rank-and-file member of a union local apparently divorced from the AFL-CIO. Is it the Teamsters? No. The Longshoremen's? No. It is the Brotherhood of Jesus Freaks. Surprisingly, Ms. Gehris gets quite a kick out of the title. She thinks there's a definite, exciting revival, or moving of the Holy Spirit around the world. It is another confirmation that He's coming again. The bulging masses at devotions touch her heart and she knows these freaks are spiritually hungry. Yes, gang, even LVC's tasty glop won't satiate them. Their activities include bible study, prayer meetings, fasting, devotions, prayer partners, and a little mimeographed newspaper called *Outreach*. Acquiring too much factual knowledge is a possible disadvantage. Of course, a fellowship grows among the students as they learn the Word. And there are no union dues!! Jesus freaks do require one to give himself up to Christ. This is easily done. Just wear the largest cross you